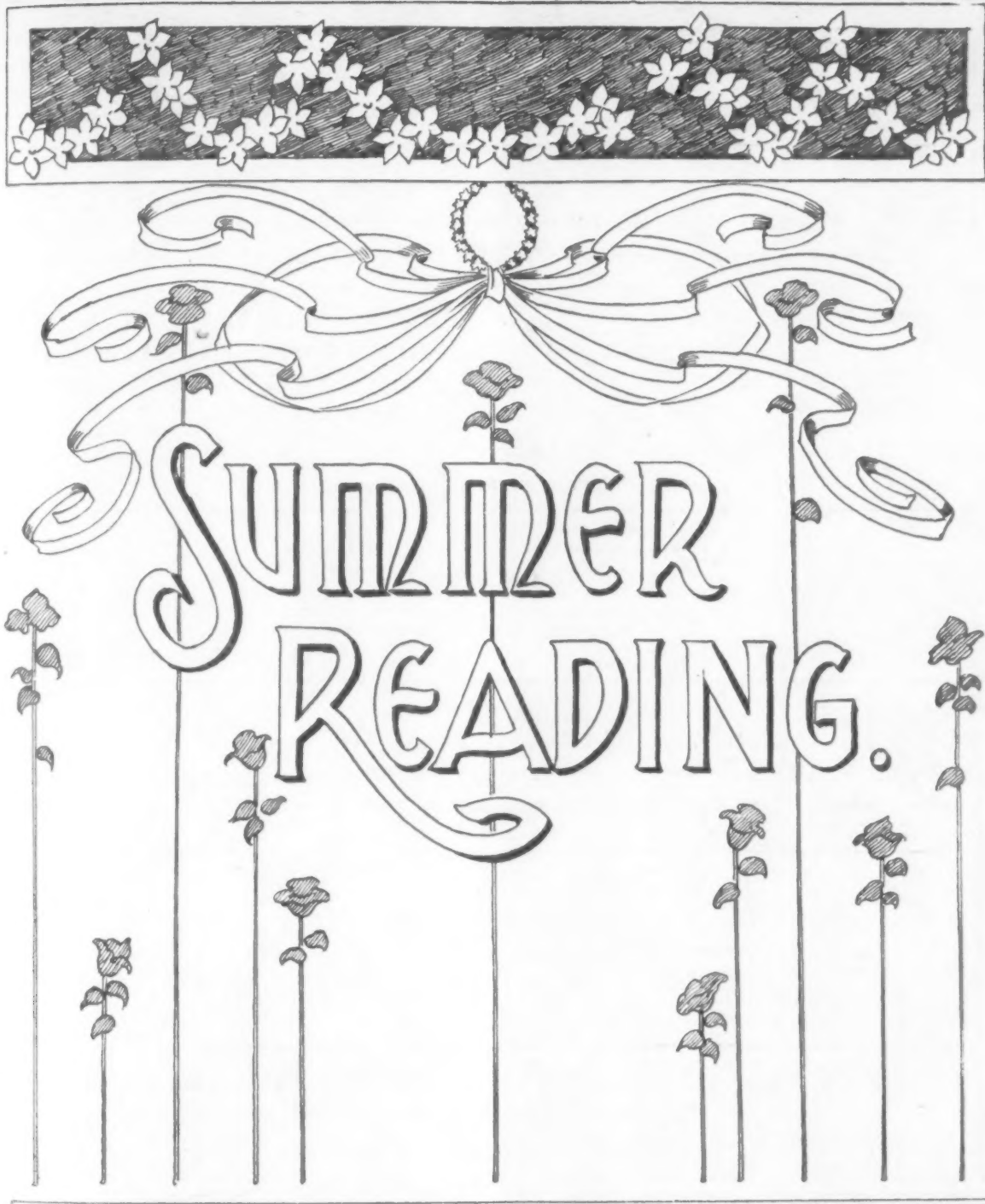


UNIV. OF MICH.  
MAY 29 1899



BEING THE SUMMER NUMBER  
OF  
THE PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY  
MAY 27, 1899  
VOL. LV. NO. 21. WHOLE NO. 1426

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION, 59 DUANE STREET, N. Y.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$3 PER YEAR.

Entered at the Post-Office at New York, N. Y., as second-class matter.

# Spring Announcement List.

## THE BEACON BIOGRAPHIES.

M. A. DEWOLFE HOWE, Editor.

A series of lives of eminent Americans, brief and in convenient form. The following are issued this Spring :

PHILLIPS BROOKS, by the Editor.

ROBERT E. LEE, by W. P. TRENT.

DAVID G. FARRAGUT, by JAMES BARNES.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, by EDWARD EVERETT HALE, Jr.

DANIEL WEBSTER, by NORMAN HAPGOOD.

Bound in limp blue cloth, with engraved frontispiece portrait and title-page.

Price 75 cents each.

## THE DREYFUS CASE.

By RICHARD W. HALE.

A brief and interesting statement of the Dreyfus case, containing what will be new to most readers, a simple explanation of those features of the French law under which the various trials and appeals have been held.

Paper boards, 50 cents.

## ON THE BIRDS' HIGHWAY.

By REGINALD HEBER HOWE, Jr.

One of the most beautiful of recent "Bird Books." It contains over sixty illustrations from photographs by the author and a remarkable frontispiece in colors reproduced from a painting by Louis Agassiz Fuytes.

Cloth, decorative, \$2.00.

## THE PEDAGOGUES.

By ARTHUR STANWOOD PIER.

One of the cleverest of all the novels which have treated of the various phases of Harvard life—and unique in that it has to do with the contrasts and humors of that little-known department of the University, the Harvard Summer School.

Cloth, decorative, \$1.25.

## PLAIN TALK IN PSALM AND PARABLE.

By ERNEST HOWARD CROSBY.

A volume of serious and forcible verse, appealing at once to the lover of poetry and to the advocate of "a better order."

Cloth, \$1.50.

## SEA DRIFT.

By GRACE ELLERY CHANNING.

A book of poems which ranges attractively from Italy to Southern California. Its lyric quality is notably fine and spontaneous.

Cloth, decorative, \$1.50.

## VAGARIES.

By FLORENCE BROOKS EMERSON.

A little volume of prose fancies, appealing with curious insistence to the lover of what is rare and delicate in literature.

Cloth, decorative, \$1.00.

## THE YELLOW WALL PAPER.

By CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON.

A story which has already taken rank (in the opinion of the comparatively few to whom it is familiar) in the same class as the tales of Edgar Allan Poe.

Paper boards, 50 cents.

**SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, BOSTON.**

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

# THE AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY

Has Purchased the Entire Limited Paper Edition.

# THE MANXMAN.

By HALL CAINE.



AUTHOR OF

"The Christian,"

"The Scapegoat,"

Etc., Etc.



The People's Library

No. 5.

12mo, Paper, Retail,

50 Cents.



The Isle of Man is the scene of the story. A faithful and minute study of Manx life, customs, and superstitions, charming pictures of the Manx harvest home and the wedding ceremonials, etc.



THE MANXMAN.

To be published on or about June 20. Send in your orders at once, so as to insure having the book on the day of issue.

The People's Library Contains the Best Selected and Most Popular Copyright Works of the Leading Authors of the Day, viz.:

Anthony Hope, James Lane Allen, Marie Corelli, Hall Caine, Etc., Etc.

The following have been published :

**PHROSO.** By ANTHONY HOPE.

**THE CHOIR INVISIBLE.** By JAMES LANE ALLEN.

**THE SORROWS OF SATAN.** By MARIE CORELLI.

**THE PRISONER OF ZENDA.** By ANTHONY HOPE.

The forthcoming issues in this series will be popular and well-known works of fiction by equally well-known authors. Now is the time to place your advance order for this series.

SEND FOR QUOTATIONS ON QUANTITIES.

THE AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY, 39-41 Chambers Street, New York.

# By S. R. Keightley.

*A New and Delightful Work of Fiction for All Lovers  
of True Romance.*



*By the Author of "The Crimson Sign," etc.*

## "THE SILVER CROSS."

A New Novel by S. R. KEIGHTLEY, Author of "The Cavaliers," etc.  
Now ready, and for sale everywhere.

**Cloth, durably bound, 12mo, Illustrated, \$1.25.**

"From the first page to the last the atmosphere is that of pure romance, in which every touch is convincing. The historical personages, while sketched in firmly, receive their just values. The main characters are treated with a breadth that recalls Dumas and equals the very best of Stanley Weyman. All live, unaffectedly human. Perhaps the most successful is the Irish Viscount Barrymore, who, with his knavery, loyalty, and breezy fatuity, is a creation. The narrative grips all the way through. Mingled with stirring adventure gallantly told are scenes of quiet humor and charm. In fact, nothing but unstinted praise can be given to this singularly delightful romance."

*AT ALL BOOKSTORES.*

# Dodd, Mead & Company,

Publishers.—5th Ave. and 21st St., New York.

## SUMMER READING.

AN ATTRACTIVE LIST OF NEW BOOKS FROM THE

# RAND-McNALLY PRESS.

**JUST PUBLISHED:**

## THE LAUNCHING OF A MAN.

By STANLEY WATERLOO,

Author of "Story of Ab," "A Man and a Woman," etc.

This is one of the few late novels whose pages make good the title of the book. The author has constructed his great story on the understanding that before a man is "launched" he has some further graduating to do after receiving his sheepskin from the university. He takes his hero, duly laureated, out into the exacting world of American business life, where he fully develops his manhood.

**12mo, cloth. Price \$1.25.**

**READY JUNE 15:**

## THE ROMANCE OF GRAYLOCK MANOR.

By LOUISE F. P. HAMILTON.

The story is one in which is portrayed the pathos and tragedy of human life as it is, and embodies historic Southern scenes and stirring incidents and adventures.

**16mo, cloth. Price \$1.25.**

### **SPECIAL EDITIONS OF FOUR POPULAR PAPER NOVELS IN THE ORIENTAL LIBRARY:**

**TOLD IN THE HILLS.**

By MARAH ELLIS RYAN.

**AN ARKANSAS PLANTER.**

By OPIE READ.

**CHECKED THROUGH.**

By Col. RICHARD HENRY SAVAGE.

**DEVIL'S DICE.**

By WILLIAM LEQUEUX.

**Price 25 Cents.**

### **IN PRESS:**

**A MARRIED MAN.**

By FRANCES AYMAR MATHEWS.

**12mo, cloth, \$1.25.**

**IN SATAN'S REALM.**

By EDGAR C. BLUM.

**12mo, cloth, \$1.25.**

**BALDOON.**

By LE ROY HOOKER.

**12mo, cloth, \$1.25.**

**A GENTLEMAN JUROR.**

By CHARLES S. MARSH.

**12mo, cloth, \$1.25.**

**RAND, McNALLY & CO., PUBLISHERS,**  
**CHICAGO. NEW YORK.**

# NEW FICTION



W. D. HOWELLS

**RAGGED LADY.** A Novel. By WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS. Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, \$1 75.

**THE AWKWARD AGE.** A Novel. By HENRY JAMES. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 50.

**ESPIRITU SANTO.** A Novel. By HENRIETTA DANA SKINNER. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 25.

**THE OPEN QUESTION.** A Tale of Two Temperaments. By ELIZABETH ROBINS. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 50.

**THE ASSOCIATE HERMITS.** A Novel. By FRANK R. STOCKTON. Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 50.

**THE SPAN O' LIFE.** A Novel. By WILLIAM MCLENNAN and J. N. MCILWRAITH. Profusely Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 75.

**DANISH FAIRY AND FOLK TALES.** Translated by J. CHRISTIAN BAY. Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1.50.

**WHEN THE SLEEPER WAKES.** By H. G. WELLS. Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 50.

**RODEN'S CORNER.** A Novel. By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN. Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 75.

**OLD CHESTER TALES.** By MARGARET DELAND. Ill'd. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 50.

**SHORT RATIONS.** Short Stories. By WILLIS-  
TON FISH. Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 25.

**THE RIVER SYNDICATE.** Short Stories. By CHARLES E. CARRYL. Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 25.

**AN INCIDENT, and Other Happenings.** Short Stories. By SARAH BARNWELL ELLIOTT. Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 25.

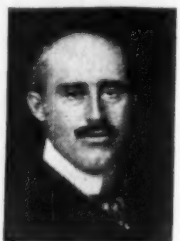
**THE CAPSINA.** An Historical Novel. By E. F. BENSON. Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 50.

**PEEPS AT PEOPLE:** Passages from the Writings of Anne Warrington Witherup, Journalist. By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS. Illustrated. 16mo, Cloth, Ornamental, Uncut Edges and Colored Top, \$1 25.

**THE RED AXE.** A Novel. By S. R. CROCKETT. Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1 50.



F. R. STOCKTON



J. K. BANGS



E. F. BENSON



WILLIAM MCLENNAN



H. D. SKINNER



ELIZABETH ROBINS



HENRY JAMES



S. R. CROCKETT



H. G. WELLS

## HARPER & BROTHERS, New York and London



From "Fur and Feather Tales."

Copyright, 1899, by Harper & Brothers.

IN THE CORN-FIELD STUBBLE.

### Novels That Are Being Talked About.

NOVELS that are generally talked about may not always be of the highest literary merit, yet they must have some special quality, intellectual or otherwise, to pique curiosity and arouse interest. Not to have read them places us in the position of not knowing the latest news. Our intention is to give some account of the more recent works of fiction that have met with wide discussion and have sold largely, so that summer tourists or migrators to summer homes may have a slight guide in choosing books to carry away with them. Novels, good, bad and indifferent, are the chief literary fruits of the present season. They are being turned out by the presses in overwhelming numbers. We shall make no attempt to be critical, nor shall we name the novels in the order of their merit. Our readers may rely upon it, however, that all that we do name will be found extremely readable. Whether in all cases the reader will be made "better" by the reading we cannot insure. That he will be made "happier" is almost a certainty—for, whatever his choice may be, he is sure to be entertained.

On the top wave of popularity just at present is "David Harum," by Edward Noyes Westcott, written out of the author's own experience as a country banker for at least fifty years in Central New York. The book appeals more strongly to the masculine intellect, which has found it a rich mine of humor. Mr. Westcott, sad to record, did not live to know of the success of his one novel.

Another author who has captured the public with a first book is Charles Major, who wrote under the pen-name of Edwin Caskoden. His work, "When Knighthood Was in Flower," is

a romantic story of the reign of Henry the Eighth, rich in historical details and one of the prettiest love tales of the Middle Ages yet written. The selfishness of the rich and the hopelessness of the very poor find picturesque treatment in "No. 5 John St.," by Richard Whiteing. The address stands for a lodging-house in the slums of London, in which a wealthy young baronet sometimes sought a home in pursuit of his socialistic studies. The story particularly lends itself to discussion.

Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler's first novel, "Concerning Isabel Carnaby," quickly won its way with readers of fiction. Though not without faults, its freshness and originality outweigh defects. The wit of its dialogue and its pleasant humor make it delightful reading. A second novel by Miss Fowler, called "A Double Thread," has recently been issued. Here again we are met with the extreme modernity of thoughts that so charms in "Isabel Carnaby," and also with an embarrassment of riches almost in epigrammatic sayings and repartee. Both novels are strong in character delineations taken from English middle-class life and fashionable life. The first book presents a very pleasant and apparently true picture of a Nonconformist family. Beatrice Harraden has just finished "The Fowler," upon which she has worked for a number of years. It is more elaborate than "Ships That Pass in the Night," but possesses like that novel a morbid strain. Its scene is laid in England, and it is largely a character study of a most disagreeable young man, whose mesmeric or hypnotic power is used unscrupulously. Miss Harraden recalls an American writer, Miss Ellen Glasgow, a Southern girl, whose knowl-

edge of the seamy side of life is as marvellous as her own. Miss Glasgow's reputation was made but a short time ago with "The Descendent." Her recent novel is called "Phases of an Inferior Planet," a fourth or fifth rate Bohemia in New York City being the "inferior planet." Poor authors, struggling artists, impecunious journalists, and starving scientists are the characters. An intense love-story told with painful truthfulness has its rise and fall in this environment. The Ibsen influence is even more strongly marked in "The Open Question" than in either of the former novels. C. E. Raimond, the name that appears on the title-page, is the pseudonym of Elizabeth Robins, an American woman living in England, who has personated on the stage several of the characters of Ibsen's dramas. Her book deals with heredity, and is a special plea against the marriage of near relations and persons suffering from incurable disease. The argument is cleverly and strongly presented, but the question remains an open question at the end. Sad as is the subject, and hopelessly as it is treated, the book nevertheless abounds in most enjoyable reading-matter, and is a notably intellectual effort. The character drawing is incisive and picturesque, while the wit and wisdom in which the conversations are so rich make the rereading of many of the pages an unalloyed pleasure.

Mrs. Gertrude Atherton's "A Daughter of the Vine" is another "heredity" story, with a background of California life in the forties. "The Californians," a more cheerful story from her clever pen, deals altogether with the love affairs and social triumphs of two pretty girls. Frank Norris became known to novel-readers within the year by his "Moran of the Lady Letty." His latest and much talked about story is "McTeague." Sordid life in San Francisco, with characters taken from the lowest stratum of society, whose ignorance and vulgarity are emphasized by their love of money and pursuit of it, are what he there writes about. Mr. Frank Norris belongs to the realistic school, his Zola-like touches leaving nothing unknown of the repulsiveness of his subject. As an antidote to these pessimistic estimates of life we offer Maurice Hewlett's charming story of "The Forest Lovers," as innocent and delightful as a fairy tale, and Miss Mary Johnston's "Prisoners of Hope," both marked successes of the year, the latter being a fresh and vigorous story of Virginia in 1663, when Sir William Berkeley was Governor. "Poor Human Nature," by E. Godfrey, apparently a great lover of Wagner's music, is a most interesting story of a German tenor and prima donna before the footlights and in private life. Music lovers

have a treat before them in reading the book. Mrs. Barr's "I, Thou, and the Other One" is a love-tale of the closing days of the reign of George IV. and of the beginning of the reign of William IV. "The Dull Miss Archinard," by Anne Douglas Sedgwick, and "The Confounding of Camelia," by the same author, are charming stories of English home life. Mrs. Burton Harrison's "Good Americans" and "A Triple Entanglement" have been widely read; they show intimate knowledge of the ways of good society in two continents. Lily Dougall's "The Mormon Prophets" weaves a romantic narrative around Joseph Smith, the founder of Mormonism, aiming seemingly to place both the prophet and his religion in a better light. The motive of "A Tent of Grace," by Adelina C. Lust, is the deep gulf of racial distinction that existed between the Christian and the Jew in Germany about the middle of the century. "A Duet," by Conan Doyle, is quite a departure from his usual style, being a simple domestic story charmingly told of the first year in a young couple's married life. Howells's "Ragged Lady" goes back to his early hunting ground, New England, and to his favorite New England girl. Selma Lagerlöf, a Swedish writer, has only recently had her works translated into English. Her acquaintance may be made through two remarkable novels—"Story of Gösta Berling" and "The Miracles of Antichrist," which are full of a loving kindness to all humanity. "Red Rock," by Thomas Nelson Page, is a romance of Virginia in the days of reconstruction directly after the Civil War. Picturesque romances of pure adventure are included in Munro's "John Splendid," S. R. Crockett's "The Black Douglas," Weyman's "The Castle Inn," Rider Haggard's "Swallow," Gras's "The Terror," Anthony Hope's "Rupert of Hentzau," and Richard Harding Davis's "The King's Jackal."

Among volumes of short stories that have attracted special attention, Kipling's "The Day's Work" may be first mentioned. Others in this line containing entertaining reading-matter are Long's fascinating tales of Japanese life under the title of "Madame Butterfly," Miss Brown's "Tiverton Tales," Mrs. Burnham's "A West Point Wooing," Yeats' "Heart of Denise," Wildman's "Tales of the Malayan Coast," and Williams' "The Stolen Story."

The prices of all these novels quoted may be found further on under lists of "Books for Summer Travellers," with a special heading—"The New Novels." Attention is also called to lists in this department giving new works on nature, books of travel and adventure, outdoor sports and exercises, etc. Readers should also carefully consult the advertising pages.

### The Beginnings of Our Navy.

From Churchill's "Richard Carvel." (Macmillan.)

"I AM now on my way to Philadelphia to obtain a commission in the navy soon to be born."

Mr. Chase smiled. John Paul little suspected that he was a member of the Congress.

"This is news indeed, Mr. Jones," he said. "I have yet to hear of the birth of this infant navy, for which we have not yet begun to make swaddling clothes."

"We are not yet an infant state, sir," Mr. Carroll put in, with a shade of rebuke. For Maryland was well content with the government she had enjoyed, and her best patriots long afterwards shunned the length of secession. "I believe and pray that the king will come to his senses. And as for the navy, it is folly. How can we hope to compete with England on the sea?"

"All great things must have a beginning, sir," replied John Paul, launching forth at once, nothing daunted by such cold conservatism. "What Israelite brick-maker of Pharaoh's dreamed of Solomon's temple? Nay,

Moses himself had no conception of it. And God will send us our pillars of cloud and of fire. No fight ever was won by man or nation content with half a victory. We have forests to build an hundred armadas, and I will command a fleet and it is given me."

"I' faith, I believe you, sir," cried Captain Daniel, with admiration.

"What plan would you pursue, sir?" asked Mr. Chase.

"What plan, sir!" said Captain John Paul, those wonderful eyes of his alight. "In the first place, we Americans build the fastest ships in the world—yours of the Chesapeake are as fleet as any. Here, if I am not mistaken, one

hundred and eighty-two were built in the year '71. They are idle now. To them I would issue letters of marque, to harry England's trade. From Carolina to Maine we have the wood and iron to build cruisers, in harbors that may not easily be got at. And skilled masters and seamen to elude the enemy."

"But a navy must be organized, sir. It must be an unit," objected Mr. Carroll. "And you would not for many years have force enough,

or discipline enough, to meet England's navy."

"I would never meet it, sir," he replied instantly. "That would be the height of folly. I would divide our forces into small, swift-sailing squadrons of sufficient strength to repel his cruisers. And I would carry the war straight into his unprotected ports of trade. I can name a score of such defenceless places, and I know every shoal of their harbors. For example, Whitehaven, might be entered. That is a town of fifty thousand inhabitants. The fleet of merchantmen might with the greatest ease be destroyed, a contribution levied, and Ireland's coal



From "Richard Carvel."

Copyright, 1899, by The Macmillan Co.

A PICNIC ON THE WATER.

cut off for a winter. The whole of the shipping might be swept out of the Clyde. Newcastle is another likely place, and in almost any of the Irish ports valuable vessels may be found. The Baltic and West Indian fleets are to be intercepted. I have reflected upon these matters for years, gentlemen. And I'll warrant you cannot conceive the havoc and consternation their fulfilment would spread in England."

If the divine power of genius ever made itself felt, 'twas on that May evening, in the Annapolis Coffee House. I myself witnessed two able and cautious statesmen of a cautious province thrilled to the pitch of enthusiasm by this strange young man of eight and twenty.

## BLUE SKY AND BLUER SEA.

From Bates's "Under the Beech-tree." (Houghton, Mifflin.)

Blue sky and bluer sea,  
And harebell at my feet;  
Blue yet more utterly,  
Why is your hue so sweet?

What fibre of my soul  
Thrills at your loveliness?  
Why should a tint control  
My heart like a caress?

Blue sky and bluer sea,  
And harebell at my feet;  
How can mere color be  
Beyond all telling sweet?

## A Negative and a Positive Ritualist.

From Mason's "A Wind Flower." (American Baptist Pub. Soc.)

EUNICE was reading aloud to her father with all gravity, but with languid interest, certain passages from "Barclay's Apology." Lifting her eyes, she saw Father Norman approaching. She had not spoken with him since Sunday.

He addressed Moses Herendean in kindly greeting, and the old man held his hand a moment in his cold, delicate fingers, looking up with kindly, musing scrutiny.

"Let me see," he said, "thy name is —?"

"Francis Norman," was the quick response, and Eunice noted the bright, unconstrained smile which lighted up the clergyman's face. "I am almost a neighbor of yours, Mr. Herendean; that is, I am from Coalport, and I have known of your family for years."

"Not Mr. Herendean, if thee pleases," said the old man gently; "simply Moses Herendean is what I wished to be called."

"Pardon me, I should have remembered," replied the other.

"Eunice has been telling me something of thee, Francis Norman," continued the Friend, bowing a quiet acknowledgment. "I understand that thee preaches in the stone meeting-house on Minster Street; was thy father Edward Norman, the lawyer?"

It was to be noticed that while his daughters used the "plain language" only in their own family, Moses Herendean used it to all alike.

After a reply in the affirmative, Francis Norman proposed that they should take a short walk together and discuss the points of family history which were of common interest. Moses Herendean rose with a word of apology for his halting gait, evidently gratified with the attentive courtesy of his new acquaintance.

Eunice, with a long breath of relief, dropped the dull, black-bound book, and watched the two as they moved slowly across the lawn.

A singular resemblance between them, real or fanciful, struck her eye, and brought a slight smile to her lips. Both were tall, slenderly built men of a certain elegance and grace of mold; both wore a noticeable garb, the coat of peculiar cut, the broad brimmed hat, and the faces bore a subtle likeness in the peculiar stamp which a life of contemplation and self-denial never fails to give; in both men alike was the quality of distinction, that of the outer man and that of the inner spirit.

Eunice was not the only one to observe this resemblance.

"What a sight!" exclaimed Miss Arnold. "The conjunction of an orthodox Friend and a High Church priest! And the intensely funny

thing about it is that, in spite of the difference of age and all, they are so much alike! Don't you see, Mrs. Mather?"

"Perhaps so," replied that lady, reluctantly, "although the resemblance seems to me entirely superficial."

"I am not sure but the two views require the same habit of mind. Those who leave Friends almost always run straight to ritualism. Both are ritualists, when you come to think of it," proceeded Miss Arnold, nothing daunted by Mrs. Mather's slightly defensive air, "only with one it is a negative, with the other a positive formalism."

"I suppose you would naturally prefer the negative variety," remarked Mrs. Mather, dryly.

"Yes, of the two," was the frank response. "Still, it is always the positive side which prevails in the world."

## A Nineteenth Century Jonah.

From Bullen's "Idylls of the Sea." (Appleton.)

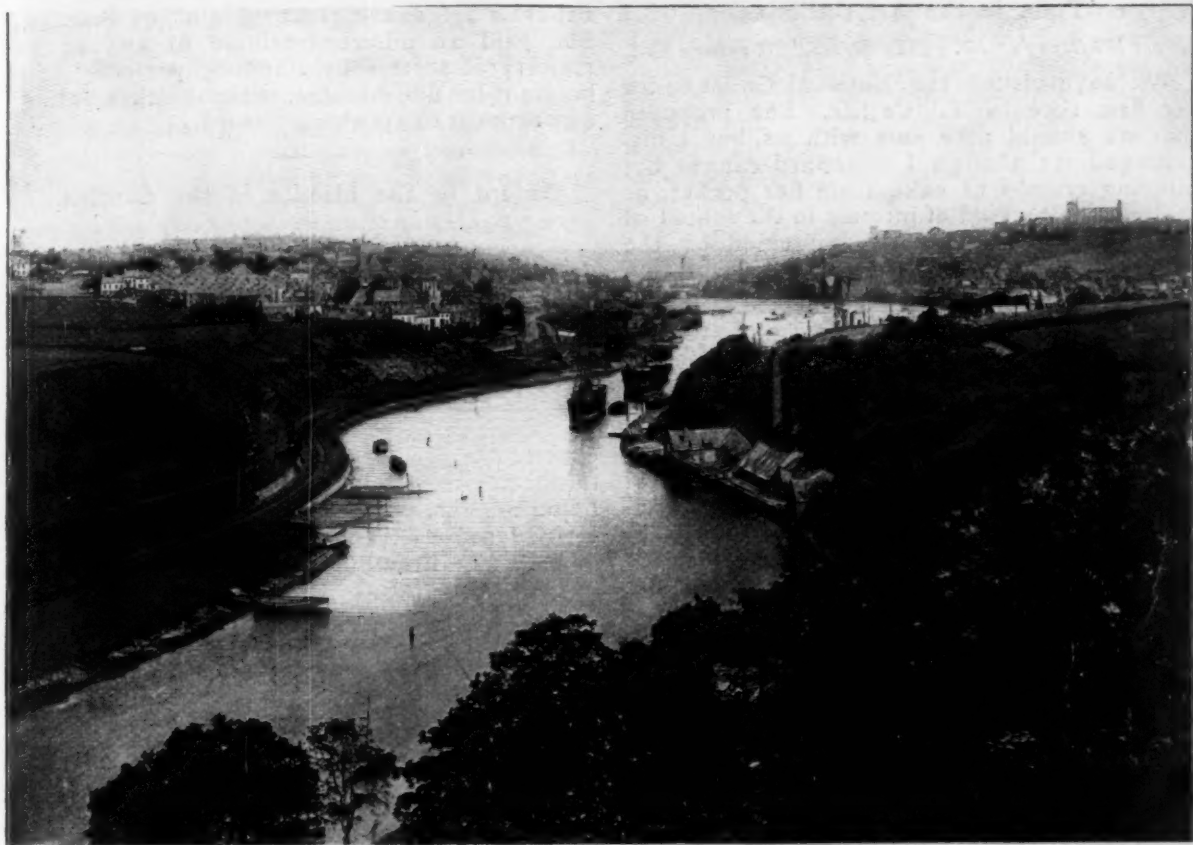
"ALTHOUGH counted a good swimmer even among such amphibia as our crew, I lay there supine, stretched at length upon the sea—a still, white figure grasping numbly at the fragment of bottom-board. Suddenly I became aware of a whirling in the water again, but I was in a sort of stupor of the physical faculties, though mentally alert enough.

"Then up reared above my head an object I recognized with a long wail of terror; the tremendous lower jaw of the sperm whale, bristling with its double row of gleaming teeth. Before I could gasp a prayer, or even think what was happening, I was gliding down the vast gray cavern of his throat, with but one thought left—'the descent into Hell is easy.' Down, down I went into utter darkness, among a squirming, fetid heap of snaky coils, that enveloped me, and seemed to gnaw and tear at my shuddering body, as if devouring me at second hand. Then came an explosion—a dull, rending report—that sent an earthquake shock through me and my unutterable surroundings. Immediately following this there was a convulsive upheaval, in which all the contents of that awful place took a rising motion growing faster and faster, until, with a roaring rush, came the dear daylight again.

"What ensued then for some time I do not know. A sensation of heavenly peace and calm possessed me, when, as if released from some unimaginable nightmare, I found myself floating placidly as a Medusa upon a calm sea. There I felt content to lie, without effort, conscious only of life—life so sweet that I wondered dreamily whether I was still in the body, or had passed into that blissful state imagined by speculative psychologists as awaiting man after death. Gradually my mind became clearer, my limbs felt willing to obey the impulse of my brain. I began to swim, feebly at first, almost automatically, but with increasing vigor as the significance of my position became clearer to me.

"I had swum but a short distance when the blessed sound of my shipmates' voices greeted my ears, but from my lowly position I was unable to see them, until one of them gripped me by the arms, dragging me into the boat among them.

"Then I learned without surprise that I was the only survivor of my boat's crew. Every



From "James Russell Lowell and His Friends."

Copyright, 1899, by The Outlook Co. (Houghton, Mifflin &amp; Co.)

## WHITBY.

one of my fellows had disappeared before the horror-stricken gaze of the men in the other boats, who, being but a short distance astern of us, had witnessed the whole tragedy. It appeared that we had attacked a cachalot in the act of devouring one of the gigantic cuttle-fish, or 'squid,' upon which these cetaceans feed, and of which it is most probable no mortal eye has yet beheld a full-sized specimen. For they inhabit the middle depths of oceans, never coming to the surface voluntarily."

## Lowell's Summers at Whitby.

From Hale's "James Russell Lowell and His Friends."  
(Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

FOR his summer holiday, however, Lowell could run across the ocean and visit his English friends in the country, or go back to his pleasant Whitby surroundings. Whitby had for him a peculiar charm, and one really wishes that he had been in the mood at some time to make a monograph on Whitby, so interesting are some of the references which he makes to it in his letters:

"I am really at Whitby, whither I have been every summer but 1885 for the last six years. This will tell you how much I like it. A very primitive place it is, and the manners and ways of its people much like those of New England. The people with whom I lodge, but for accent, might be of Ashfield. It is a wonderfully picturesque place, with the bleaching bones of its Abbey standing aloof on the bluff and dominating the county for leagues. Once, they say, the monks were lords as far as they could see. The skeleton of the Abbey still lords it over the landscape, which was certainly one of the richest possessions they had, for there never

was finer. Sea and moor, hill and dale; sea dotted with purple sails and white (fancy mixes a little in the purple, perhaps;) moors flushed with heather in blossom, and fields yellow with corn, and the dark heaps of trees in every valley blabbing the secret of the stream that fain would hide to escape being the drudge of man."

We shall find this "hiding of the stream" again. "I know not why wind has replaced water for grinding; and the huge water-wheels green with moss and motionless give one a sense of repose after toil that to a lazy man like me is full of comfort." "I wish you could see the 'yards,' steep flights of stone steps hurrying down from the west cliff and the east, between which the river, whose name I can never remember, crawls into the sea." The river appears to have been the Esk River, which Lochinvar swam where there was no ford.

A year afterward Lowell writes from Whitby: "I am rather lame to-day, because I walked too much and over very rough paths yesterday. But how could I help it? For I will not give in to old age. The clouds were hanging ominously in the northwest, and soon it began to rain in a haphazard kind of way, as a musician who lodges over one lets his fingers idle among the keys before he settles down to the serious business of torture. So it went on drowsily, but with telling effects of damp, till we reached the Falling Foss, which we saw as a sketch in water colors, and which was very pretty.

"Thunderstorms loitered about over the valley like 'Arries on a Bank Holiday, at a loss what to do with their leisure, but ducking us now and then by way of showing their good humor. However, there were parentheses of sunshine, and on the whole it was very beautiful."

### 'Tilda in the Art Galleries.

From Whiteing's "No. 5 John Street." (Century Co.)

WE have visited the National Gallery—for the first time in 'Tilda's life. She proposed that we should take nuts with us, but I discouraged it; though I afterward caught her nibbling crumbs of cake from her pocket, as though to fill a void of interest in the school of Urbino. She was greatly impressed by the beauty of the staircase, and by the decoration of the rooms, and her first explanation was: "Oh, mother! don't the paint make you feel good!" I took this to be her untutored tribute to the way in which the rich glowing colors, in their entirety, were harmonized by the suffusion of soft light from the roof. Nor was she insensible to the beauties of the collection in detail. Her test in art of all kinds, I find, is literal truth—verisimilitude of imitation. She lingered long before a fruit-and-flower piece, and observed with satisfaction that there were no grapes of that quality in the street shade, and that to get them you must go to the West End shops. She judged the most spiritual compositions from this point of view, and by the simple rule of fixing her attention on the one accessory she did understand, and asking herself, or me, if it looked like nature. Where the picture failed in this, martyrs aspired to heaven and angels sang them into glory in vain. For this reason she was about to reject the entire school of Florence as unworthy of attention until she caught sight of a shepherd, in Botticelli's "Nativity," whose nose is twisted on one side in the ardor of an angel's congratulatory embrace. "It's the gristly part as gives," she remarked, simply; "I've seen 'em go jest like that." She praised this part of the composition, but she objected to the parting of the ass's mane as "too O. K. for a moke." Having caught this critical chill, I am afraid she missed the effect of the rapture of joy which pervades the entire work. The school of Venice was scarcely more fortunate in her esteem, owing to an oversight of the painter of the "Family of Darius," which led her to condemn one of his accessory figures as "not much of a monkey." In contemplating the artless simplicity of pose, or the oddity of costume in some of the earlier works, she with difficulty resisted a temptation to open mockery. She pronounced the "Ulysses" of Pinturicchio a "cure;" and at sight of the "Jan Arnolfini" and his lady, she frankly gave way, taunted the male figure on the shape of his hat, and indulged in a fit of laughter which drew upon us a severe glance of the attendant. A neighboring "Venus and Adonis" seemed to excite her indignation, and she turned from it muttering that the painter "ought to have had a month." My look of disappointment seemed to strike her with remorse for a certain want of gratitude on her part. She sought to right herself, therefore, by remarks of an appreciative nature, by which I was infinitely touched. If they were not very much to the purpose, they were certainly well meant. Thus, in Bellini's "St. Jerome in His Study," she commended the extremely lifelike drawing of the shoes; and her entirely favorable verdict on the immortal "Virgin and Child" of the Florentine master was: "He do seem to enjoy hisself, the kid!"—in unmistakable reference to the energy of the infant in the act of nutrition.

But she atoned for all these mistakes by her

behavior before the great "Pieta" of Francia. She paid an unforced tribute of awe to its majesty of sorrow by standing perfectly still before it for five minutes, without either eating a sweetmeat or speaking a word.

### Oxford in the Middle of the Sixties.

From "Sights and Scenes in Oxford City and University." (Cassell & Co., Limited.)

THE Goths were at the gates, and the colleges generally had already begun hospitably to build lodgings for their entertainment. I fear Merton set the example (at least after a considerable interval previously) of these erections. Christ Church built its huge and, in comparison with Merton, not hideous front towards the river exactly during the years of my time; Balliol, I think, followed next; and then they all went helter-skelter, till it seems the once trim front lawn of Trinity is shut out from the eyes of men, and half the high westward of St. Mary's has been transformed by an irruption of Brasenose. To remember the *Angel* is now almost as rare as to be on the side of the angels; and something like five undergraduate generations have passed since they widened Magdalen Bridge to give a tramway room. Few who see the present ruin of the Broad Walk can imagine what it was, not three decades ago, though, of course, it was nothing like perfect even then, and in one of the plates that follow I observe tumblers on the table of a hall apparently prepared for dinner! Is it possible that the undergraduates of the present day drink out of tumblers instead of from the college plate? Did the last Commission make them sell it? Have they presented it to the town in that fever of fraternization which, I understand, was the greatest glory of Mr. T. H. Green to have brought about? I cannot answer these questions; but I can quite understand why no "Anatomy of Melancholy" has proceeded from Oxford of late years: if undergraduates have to drink out of tumblers instead of silver, or even (if agricultural depression and the multiplication of men require it) authentic pewter itself.

Let it not, however, be supposed that there is a tone of depression other than agricultural about these remarks. I confess that I am not sorry that I was at Oxford in May, 1865, instead of May, 1895. 1295 (for 1265 would have been too early by a few years) might have suited me better still. But still I am disposed to think that there is nobody at the present day more to be envied than an Oxford undergraduate of twenty in such a month of May as we have partly had. The observation has, I think, been made more than once before that though it would be the height of bad taste in an Athenian (the term is not merely Dryden's, it is as old as Lyly) to extol his mother University at the expense of others, it is legitimate to call attention to this fact, that those others very rarely seem to excite in their own nurslings the peculiarly fanatical affection which "Athens" does in all the best of hers. There may be other towns, university or cathedral, which possess individual set pieces of greater landscape beauty—this position if not affirmed need not be denied. But where, from Exeter to Durham, and from Canterbury to Carlisle, from the towers that look down on Severn to those that border on Cam and Ouse, will you find anything like the variety of the charms of Oxford to the eye.

### Doing It For the Baby.

From "The Greater Inclination." (Scribner.)

SHE was very pretty when I first knew her, with the sweet straight nose and short upper lip of the cameo-brooch divinity, humanized by a dimple that flowered in her cheek whenever anything was said possessing the outward attributes of humor without its intrinsic quality. For the dear lady was providentially deficient in humor: the least hint of the real thing clouded her lovely eye like the hovering shadow of an algebraic problem.

I don't think nature had meant her to be "intellectual;" but what can a poor thing do whose husband has died of drink when her baby is hardly six months old, and who finds her coral necklace and her grandfather's edition of the British Dramatists inadequate to the demands of the creditors?

Her mother the celebrated Irene Astarte Pratt had written a poem in blank verse on "The Fall of Man;" one of her aunts was dean of a girls' college; another had translated Euripides—with such a family, the poor child's fate was sealed in advance. The only way of paying her husband's debts and keeping the baby clothed was to be intellectual; and, after some hesitation as to the form her mental activity was to take, it was unanimously decided that she was to give lectures.

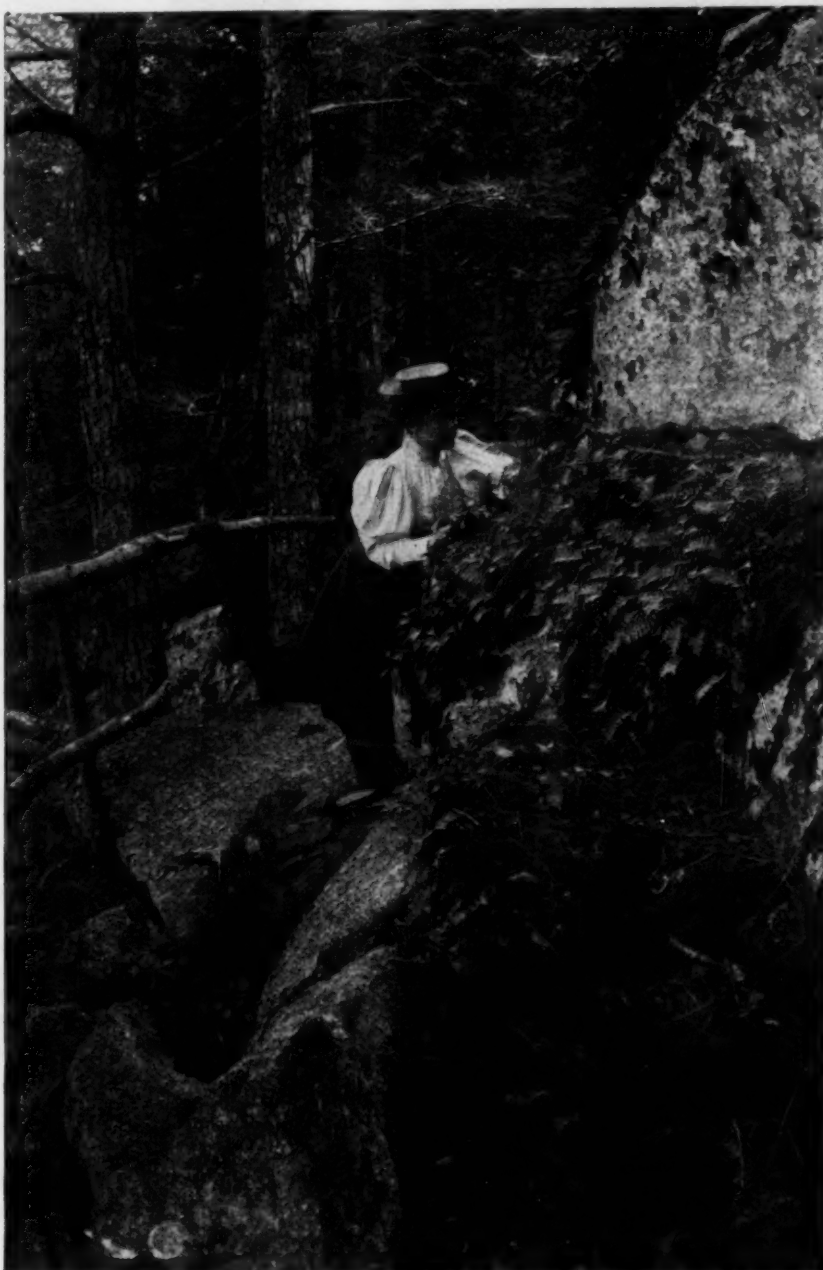
They began by being drawing-room lectures. The first time I saw her she was standing by the piano, against a flippant background of Dresden china and photographs, telling a roomful of women preoccupied with their spring bon-

nets all she thought she knew about Greek art. The ladies assembled to hear her had given me to understand that she was "doing it for the baby," and this fact, together with the shortness of her upper lip and the bewildering co-operation of her dimple, disposed me to listen leniently to her dissertation. Happily, at that time Greek art was still, if I may use the phrase, easily handled: it was as simple as walking down a museum gallery lined with pleasant fam-

familiar Venuses and Apollos. All the later complications—the archaic and archaisitic conundrums; the influences of Assyria and Asia Minor; the conflicting attributions and the wrangles of the erudite—still slumbered in the bosom of the future "scientific critic." Greek art in those days began with Phidias and ended with the Apollo Belvedere; and a child could travel from one to the other without danger of losing his way.

Mrs. Amyot had two fatal gifts: a capacious but inaccurate memory, and an extraordinary fluency of speech. There was nothing she did not remember—wrongly; but her halting facts were swathed in

so many layers of rhetoric that their infirmities were imperceptible to her friendly critics. Besides, she had been taught Greek by the aunt who had translated Euripides; and the mere sound of the *aiç* and *oiç* that she now and then not unskillfully let slip (correcting herself, of course, with a start, and indulgently mistranslating the phrase,) struck admiring awe to the hearts of ladies whose only "accomplishment" was French—if you didn't speak too quickly.



From "How to Know the Ferns."

Copyright, 1899, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

### THE CHEERFUL COMMUNITY OF THE POLYPODY.



From "A Thousand Days in the Arctic."

Copyright, 1899, by Harper &amp; Brothers.

A SKI PARTY IN SUMMER.

### How We Kept the Queen's Jubilee.

From Jackson's "A Thousand Days in the Arctic."  
(Harper & Brothers.)

May 24, 1897, Monday.—We arrived back at the hut at 12.30 A. M., having done ninety-two miles in three marches. It was snowing heavily, with thick mist, as we ascended the east glacier from Gunter Bay. We had some food directly we got back, as we felt simply ravenous after our scanty feeding and long marches, and then turned in and slept the clock round like rocks. We never enjoyed sleep more! Armitage and I got our gear, which was soaked with salt water, into the hut, and hung it up to dry. I then set to work to develop negatives taken on our journey to Cape Cecil Harmsworth, which I am agreeably surprised to find undamaged, although all the unused plates and films are spoiled.

As we were on the point of having dinner about 9 P. M. a bear appeared at the flag-staff, no doubt attracted by the waving jack hoisted in honor of the Queen's birthday and the sixtieth year of her reign. We had spent nearly three years up here, only once having had communication with the outer world in all that time, and were not very certain of the dates. Still, we did know it was about sixty years since she ascended the throne. The dogs, however, scared the bear before we got a shot, and although I followed him as far as the big berg to the southwest, he soon increased his distance from me and took to the open water.

We had a bottle of the little that remained of the few bottles of champagne sent us last year for dinner, and rum and milk afterwards fol-

lowed to drink the Queen's health. Her birthday no doubt has been kept by us farther north than anywhere else in the world.

We feel *especially* loyal to-day, and we are all gratified that we have been able to give her name—Queen Victoria Sea—to the frozen ocean to the north of these islands.

I proposed the toast, "The Queen, God bless her," which we drank with enthusiasm.

The climate is very Arctic here, but no warmer or more loyal hearts can be found than amid the snows and ice of this silent, frozen land of the north. May her flag extend from pole to pole!

### Commerce and the Muse.

From Norris's "Giles Ingilby." (Drexel Biddle.)

ARTHUR REYNELL was not, in truth, a very happy man, although he passed for being one of those to whom Fortune has shown herself exceptionally kind. He was known to have inherited a considerable fortune, he enjoyed a great literary reputation, his acquaintance included all the most distinguished personages of the day, and if he was without domestic joys, the inference was that he preferred to be without them, since he could unquestionably have married well, had he been so minded. He had (when he liked) a singularly pleasant and winning manner; but it was also within his capacity to be so chillingly polite that his popularity was not quite universal. However, there was nothing chilling about his reception of young Ingilby.

"I am very glad you were able to come," he

said simply; "it is so much more easy to make oneself understood by word of mouth than by letter."

"Your letter was delightfully, gloriously explicit," Giles declared, laughing.

"Well, you gathered from it, I suppose, that I am anxious to secure you as a regular contributor; but I want to say rather more than that. Can you discuss matters of importance while you are eating?"

"Of course," answered Giles.

"Ah! at your age, no doubt, and with your physique—As for me, I am ancient and dyspeptic; but the fact is that I have an engagement at ten o'clock, so I must break through rules for once."

His rules apparently did not include doing justice to an admirably served little dinner, which he scarcely touched. He talked the whole time, and was so helpful, as well as complimentary, in what he said that his guest was fairly entranced.

"You should try your hand at prose, though," he concluded. "In some respects it is more difficult than poetry; but then it is also a good deal more lucrative, which is a point that most writers have to take into account. Have you attempted anything in that way?"

Giles shook his head. "I don't know whether I could," he answered. "What sort of prose do you mean?"

"Oh, it doesn't really matter much. Fiction, essays, short descriptive articles—fiction, of course, for choice. With your imagination and your knack of hitting upon the right words to use, you ought to take to story-telling as a duck takes to water. And the thing pays, you see: there is a living to be made out of it."

"Do you really think, then," asked the young man breathlessly, "that it would be possible for me to adopt literature as a profession?"

Mr. Reynell laughed. "Now I am in a hole," he remarked; "now I am upon the brink of offering what may prove disastrous advice to a fellow-creature who has done me no injury—*bien s'en faut!* Nevertheless, since I invited you here with the deliberate intention of doing that very thing, I won't equivocate. Yes; I do think so. Naturally, I can't speak with absolute assurance as yet; but I should very much like you to try. Is there time for trying when the day's grind in the city is over?"

"Oh, heaps of time!"

"Why not try, then? Ultimately you might relinquish that city grind, which you need not tell me is abhorrent to you. I am a prejudiced counsellor; for, personally, I find the whole pleasure of my life in literary art, and nothing else seems to me to be worth while. In reality, many other things may be better worth while—the acquisition of a big income amongst them. All depends upon the point of view of the individual concerned."

Giles neither aspired to a big income nor had the remotest prospect of ever earning one out of tea. He hastened to make this announcement, and followed it up by a rapid, but exhaustive sketch of his hitherto uneventful life. "You see," he observed in conclusion, "that twenty songs or sonnets in the course of the year would bring me in two or three times as much as I am likely to get from my uncle for making a hash of his correspondence. And then if I could make a little by prose-writing, into the bargain!"—

Reynell nodded. "But, for heaven's sake, don't throw the tea overboard until we can see our way!"

### Things Are Not What They Seem.

From "The Real Lady Hilda." (Buckles.)

"I MUST say, Gwen," said my stepmother, "that you are a girl that it is a pleasure to dress; you have quite a grand air, such a remarkable carriage."

"Carriage!" I repeated, with a laugh of scorn. "I wish I *had* a carriage—yes, and a pair—so that I need not intrude upon the Miss Bennys; three in a fly are too many."

"Oh, and do take care of your gown, darling, lift it up well, and hold the train in your lap. This is only a dress rehearsal for Christmas Day, and I should be *so* vexed if you got your frock tumbled or soiled."

I promised in the most solemn manner to take the greatest care of my toilet, and refused for the tenth time the eagerly pressed loan of her diamond brooch, "just to give the lace a finish."

"My dear Emma, I am going to this party to



From "Giles Ingilby." Copyright, 1898, by Anthony J. Drexel Biddle.

"AS HE STRODE ACROSS THE DOWNS HE SANG ALOUD."

please you; I am wearing lace and satin fit for a duchess to please you; but I really must decline the diamonds. As it is, people will be quite sufficiently tickled, when they compare my position and surroundings; they will say all sorts of nasty things."

"They will say you are a princess in disguise!"

"Pooh! they will say I am a pauper who has been swindling some London dressmaker! I shall make myself small, and sit in a corner, and try and escape notice," and I sailed into the sitting-room.

Here I found an immediate opportunity of testing the effect of my transformation. Mrs. Gabb, who (as an excuse to obtain a private view) was making up the fire, dropped the poker with a frightful clang, as she ejaculated:

"Good laws—laws me! Well—I never!" which I accepted as a very handsome tribute to my splendid appearance. In another five minutes the glories of my costume were concealed beneath a long fur-trimmed evening cloak (yet another relic of Emma's wealthy days,) and I found myself shut into a fly, with my back to the horse, and driving away with the two Miss Bennys and Mrs. Montmorency Green, their cousin. I ventured to thank them, rather timidly.

"It is so very kind of you to take me," I murmured; "and I am quite ashamed of crushing you like this."

"Well, you must only make yourself as small as you can," said the elder, with asperity.

"We would do *anything* to oblige dear Mrs. Cholmondeley; and she made quite a point of our taking you with us."

"I suppose it will not be a large party?" I hazarded, still more timidly.

"Not a large party! We shall have half the country; *every one* will be there. The Moate is such a dear old place—splendid pictures, grand reception-rooms—and the Cholmondeleys do everything so well; they gave three weeks' invitation, so it's sure to be extra smart!"

Three weeks' invitation, and I had been asked at the eleventh hour! I now shrank into my corner of the fly and relapsed into silence, feeling as small as Miss Benny could possibly desire.

#### He Only Laughed.

From Risley's "Men's Tragedies." (Macmillan Co.)

AFTER admiring the view from the top of the hill, we all sat down among the boulders and had lunch. The serving-men spread tablecloths on the flat rocks and balanced dishes in the crannies. We made a delightful cold lunch. But I thought that I caught a glimpse once of Sigurd holding Evangeline's hand under a napkin. That was her name, Evangeline; but everybody called her "Vangy."

We straggled back to the castle in couples. Sigurd and Vangy went side by side. He carried her alpenstock over his shoulder, and there was a gayer, more boyish ring in his laugh than I had ever heard before.

When we arrived at the castle, I went up to his room with him and seriously remonstrated. He laughed! He laughed at me, at whom he had never laughed before!

"My dear young friend," I said, seating myself in front of the fire, "now kindly listen

while I give you a little most excellent advice."

He leaned against the mantelpiece, with his hands in his pockets, and I joined my finger tips over my white vest, and began.

"Women," I commenced, "are like sauces; they should only be partaken of in conjunction with a heavier substance. A sauce without the meat would be an abomination! So, when a man allows a slip of a girl to hold his whole heart and attention, it is an unnatural and ridiculous exaggeration! There should be ambition, self-respect, patriotism, learning, anything you will, as the principal course. Woman is an entrée; or, to use another simile, woman bears the same relation to man that the mantel ornaments bear to the clock. The man makes the hours important. The woman waits to be admired. The greatest folly of the ages is the exaggerated view of the importance of woman! Oh, yes, they are delightful creatures—no man could possibly be more chivalrous toward them than I am! But to sacrifice one's whole career to them! Bah! To live for them! Bah! To die for them even! Bah! Bah! Bah!"

"But," remonstrated Sigurd, "I am not wasting my career, and I am not sacrificing my life, and I am not expecting to die!"

"Oh, my dear friend," I responded, "only too well I see what you are going to do! You are going to make love to her! If you would have the sense to assure her before you begin, that there is nothing in it, that she is not to think that anything will come of it! But no! You will do it seriously! That is the trouble! A woman is worth making a comedy of, sometimes; but a tragedy, never!"

It was no use. He only laughed. I got up and went into my room mournfully.

#### The Twins Decide It.

From Mrs. Burton Harrison's "A Triple Entanglement." (J. B. Lippincott Co.)

STUART's decision, announced to his mother during a visit to New York, caused Mrs. Wallis's imagination to inflame with a simultaneous desire for foreign parts. It was so long since they had been abroad, she had so much enjoyed her last trip with him, she could take Bessie and the children and stop "anywhere" while Stuart followed his own devices; they would shut up Hillhurst, their large, comfortable country house on the Hudson, and indulge themselves in a summer change of scene. To this suggestion "Bessie," the widowed Mrs. Staines, proving highly acquiescent, the plan was quickly matured. They secured deck staterooms for the whole party on one of the favorite ocean liners; trunks covered with old curling labels were brought down from the storeroom, and Stuart was in the act of cabling to engage some good quarters he knew of for their stop in London, when his mother, looking much worsted from conflict, came into the library, where he sat at his father's desk.

"My darling boy, we shall have to give it up."

"Give what up, mother?" asked Stuart, filling in his cable blank leisurely.

"Going to London—the journey—the whole thing. For the last hour Bessie Staines and I have been discussing it with the twins. Tom says he won't leave his pony, and Toto de-

clares she will never be happy away from her dogs and Hillhurst. They have so much sensibility, those two, I am afraid we can't induce them to change their minds. After all, Hillhurst has everything to entertain them, and they keep so well there, and in such splendid spirits, and lead such fine outdoor lives, I hardly wonder at their feeling as they do."

"How old are the twins, mother?" inquired Stuart, mildly.

"Eight in June, the 21st, and larger than most children of their age," answered the lady, promptly. "You know poor Bessie spent that summer after her husband died in lodgings in England; and the little creatures remember just enough of what a contrast it was to Hillhurst and their free life in a big country place. Bessie is doing her best to persuade them to go, but I don't know. They are so very resolute. And whatever Tom says, Toto backs up, and sticks to it through thick and thin. It is really

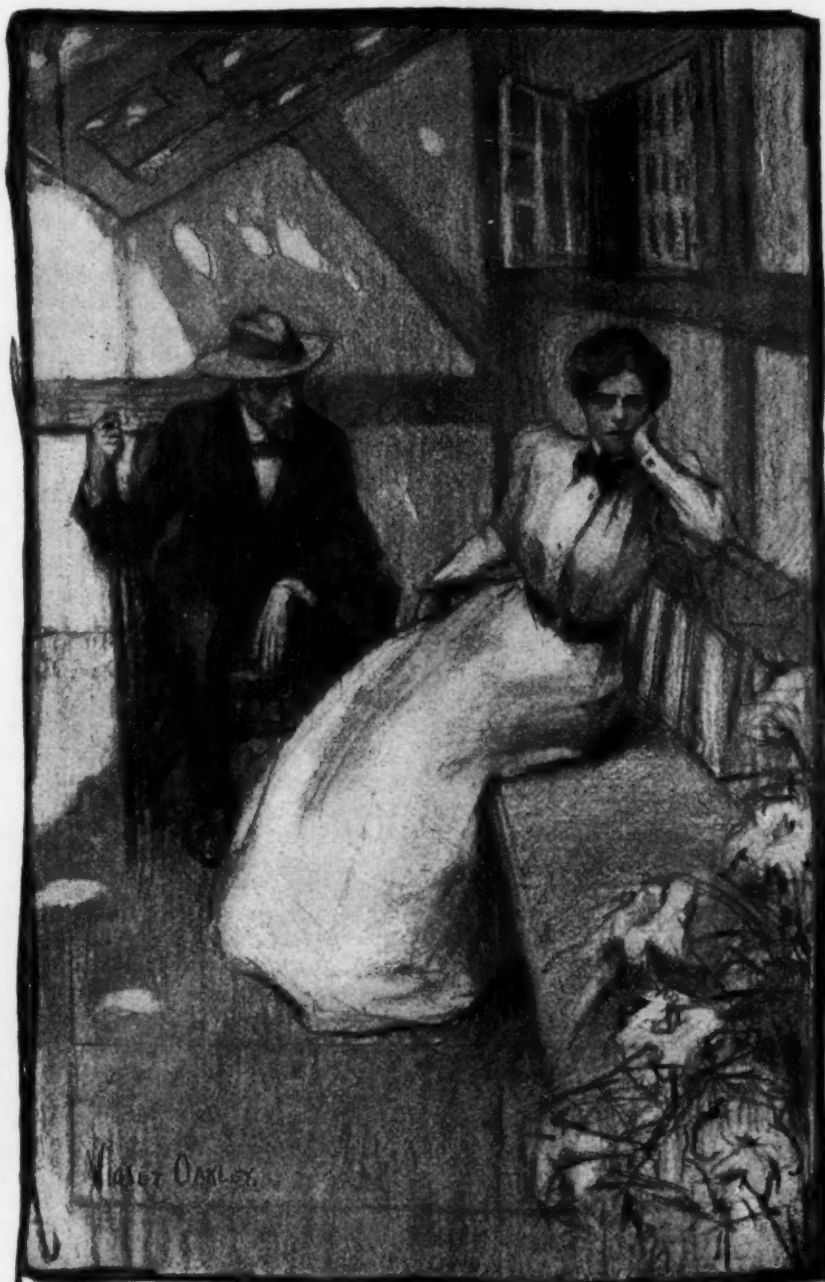
Tom's pony that is our difficulty; we might get over Toto's dogs."

"Perhaps we could prevail upon the captain of the *Campania* to set aside a cabin for Tom's pony. But it looks to me as if you would have to leave your rebellious angels at home with Bessie, and let them keep the house and servants going at Hillhurst till your return."

"I might do that," replied Mrs. Wallis, in a lukewarm tone.

"And you and I will try to revive some of the days of our journey three years ago."

"Yes, dear, that was a very happy time for me. All went so well, and we had such capital weather on the whole. I have known summers abroad when tourists had their umbrellas up six days out of seven. Fancy lodgings, or a hotel, with Tom and Toto during a week of rain! When I think of such a chance, I almost believe the darlings know better than we what they ought to do."



From "A Triple Entanglement."

Copyright, 1888, by J. B. Lippincott Co.

"HENCEFORWARD SHE WOULD LIVE FOR OTHERS."

**Fashionable Solution of Social Problems.***From Merriman's "Prisoners and Captives." (Fenno.)*

"I have never," Easton said, as he seated himself, "been at an entertainment of this description before. I am only a beginner. In our country we manage things differently; and I cannot yet understand how so much talking and so little action can benefit any cause."

"But," said Miss Winter "you are not new to England. There is nothing about you to lead one to that conclusion."

"Thank you," he replied, gravely. "My clawhammer coat was made in Piccadilly, so I suppose it is all right."

He looked down at the garment in question, and dusted the sleeve lightly with a perfectly gloved hand.

"Do you like it?" he inquired, simply.

Miss Winter was becoming interested. She therefore quelled a sudden desire to laugh, and answered—

"Yes; it is a very nice coat."

"I am not," he said, after a pause, "new to England, but I have not moved—I think you call it—much in London society. I suppose the men do all the moving in your society?—they seem to. The women sit mostly still and

wait till the men come to them. With us it is different."

"The women," replied this womanly lady, "are beginning to move with us, and, from what I have seen of the result, I rather incline towards the old policy of sitting still."

He turned and looked at her with a little nod. There was in his queer, restless eyes a distinct glance of approval.

"Yes," he said, "yes. So I should surmise. Our ladies are very fascinating, and very clever, and all that, but—but the young men do not seem to make such a pretty show of loving them as we read of in olden times. At all events they do not continue to show them that regard which, I remember, my father showed towards my mother."

"I myself am a humble admirer of the womanly school."

"And I," added Easton. "Now," he continued, after a pause, "do tell me. What do all these good people think they are doing here

to-night?"

"They think, firstly," replied Miss Winter, "that they are getting their names into the fashionable society papers. Secondly, that their natural or artificial adornment is creating a distinct impression. Thirdly, and lastly, that they are assisting in some definite way towards the solution of a problem of which the rudiments are entirely unknown."

"Then in England, as well as in my own country, charity is a recognized plaything of society," suggested Easton.

"Yes. We take it up in late autumn and winter, when there are no races, nor regattas, nor lawn-tennis parties."

"Ah, then," said the American, "society is very much the same here as elsewhere."

**A Morning's Work.***From Frederic's "The Market Place." (Stokes.)*

THORPE remained on his feet, looking down at the pair with satisfied cheerfulness. He took a slip of paper from his pocket, to support a statement he was making.

"I'm forever telling you what a strain the City is on a man in my position," he said—"and to-day I had the curiosity to keep an account of what happened. Here it is. I had thirty callers. Of those, how many do you suppose came to see me on my own business? Just eight. That is to say, their errands were about investments of mine, but most of them managed to get in some word about axes of their own to grind. All the rest made no pretence at all of thinking about anybody but themselves. I've classified them, one by one, here."

"First, there were six men who wanted me to take shares of one sort or another, and I had to more or less listen to what they tried to make out their companies were like. They were none of them any good. Eight different fellows came to me with schemes that haven't reached the company stage. One had a scheme for getting possession of a nigger republic in the West Indies by raising a loan, and then repudiating all the previous loans. Another wanted me to buy a paper for him, in which he was to support all my enterprises. Another wanted to start a bank—I apparently to find the money, and he the brains. One chap wanted me to finance a theatrical syndicate—he had a bag full of photographs of an actress all eyes and teeth and hair



From "Prisoners and Captives." Copyright, 1899, by R. F. Fenno & Co.

WITH HESITATION THE OFFICER RAISED THE BRIM OF THE LARGE HAT.

—and another chap had a scheme all worked out for getting a concession from Spain for one of the Caroline Islands, and putting up a factory there for making porpoise-hide leather.

"Then there were three inventors—let's see, here they are—one with a coiled wire spring for scissors inside a pocket-knife, and one with a bottle, the whole top of which unscrews instead of having a cork or stopper, and one with an electrical fish-line, a fine wire inside the silk, you know, which connects with some battery when a fish bites, and rings a bell, and throws out hooks in various directions, and does all sorts of things.

"Well, then there was a man who wanted me to take the chairmanship of a company, and one wanted me to guarantee an overdraft at his bank, and two who wanted to borrow money on stock, and one parson-fellow who tried to stick me for a subscription to some home or other he said he had for children in the country. He was the worst bounder of the lot.

"Well, there's twenty-seven people—and twenty of them strangers to me, and not worth a penny to me, and all trying to get money out of me. Isn't that a dog's life for one?"

"I don't know," said Miss Madden, contemptively. "A lady may have twice that number of callers in an afternoon—quite as great strangers to all intents and purposes—and not even have the satisfaction of discovering that they had any object whatever in calling. At least your people had some motive: the grey matter in their brain working. And besides, one of them might have had something to say which you would value. I don't think that ever happens among a lady's callers; does it, Edith?"

Edith smiled, pleasantly and yet a little wistfully, but said nothing.

"At any rate," Thorpe went on, with a kind of purpose gathering in his eyes, "none of those fellows cost me anything, except in time. But then I had three callers, almost in a bunch, and one of them took out of me thirty thousand pounds, and another fifteen thousand pounds, and the third—an utter stranger he was—he got an absolute gratuity of ten thousand pounds, besides my consent to a sale which, if I had refused it, would have stood me in perhaps forty or fifty thousand pounds more. You ladies may thank your stars you don't have that kind of callers!"

The sound of these figures brought a constrained look to the faces of the women. Seemingly the subject was not to their liking.



From "The Market Place."

Copyright, 1899, by Frederick A. Stokes Co.

"SURELY YOU MUST HAVE SAID EVERYTHING NOW THAT YOU WISHED TO SAY."

### Katydids.

From Badenoch's "True Tales of the Insects."  
(Dutton.)

AMID the teeming exuberant insect orchestra of the American fields in autumn may be heard the notes of the Katydids, the most notorious of the singing Locustids—essentially American. There are several species of them—they belong, indeed, to several genera—but the song of all is supposed to suggest, more or less, the words of their popular name. Katy-did, katy-did, or, with variations, "O-she-did, katy-did-she-did," vociferates the garrulous "testy little dogmatist." Green leapers from leaf to leaf and from branch to branch, they might far more appropriately be called tree-vaulters than grass-hoppers. Riley thus describes the music of the angular-winged Katydid, *Microcentrum retinerve*, the commonest species in the Western and Southern States: "The first notes from this katydid are heard about the middle of July, and the species is in full song by the first of August. The wing-covers are partially opened by a sudden jerk, and the notes produced by the gradual closing of the same. The song consists of a series of from twenty-five to thirty raspings, as of a stiff quill drawn across a coarse file. There are about five of these raspings or



From "The Despatch Boat of the Whistle." Copyright, 1899, by Lothrop Publishing Co.

#### JUAN'S FIRST SHOT.

trills per second, all alike, and with equal intervals, except the last two or three, which, with the closing of the wing-covers, run into each other. The whole strongly recalls the slow turning of a child's wooden rattle, ending by a sudden jerk of the same."

From the setting of the sun till he begins to shed his rays in the east, these noisy choristers, during their most active period, will have it, with never an hour's remission, that "Katydid"—the species being so numerous that the sound as it comes from the woods is one prolonged rattling. Scudder states that these katydids sing by day and night, but their day song differs from that of the night. "On a summer's day it is curious to observe these little creatures suddenly changing from the day to the night song at the mere passing of a cloud, and returning to the old note when the sky is clear. By imitating the two songs in the daytime, the grasshoppers can be made to respond to either at will; at night they have but one note."

#### Malayan Sports.

From "Tales of the Malayan Coast. (Lothrop Pub. Co.)"

THE first of the sports was a series of foot-races between Malay and Kling boys, almost invariably won by the Malays, who are the North American Indians of Malaysia—the old-time kings of the soil. They are never, like the Chinese, mere beasts of burden, or great merchants, nor do they descend to petty trade, like the Indians or Bengalese. If they must work they become horsemen.

Next came a jockey race, in which a dozen long-limbed Malays took each a five-year-old child astride his shoulders, and raced for seventy-five yards. There were sack-races and greased-pole climbing and pig catching.

Now came a singular contest—an eating match. Two dozen little Malay, Kling, Tamil, and Chinese boys were seated at regular intervals about an open circle by one of the governor's aids. Not one could touch the others in any way. Each had a dry, hard ship-biscuit before him. A pistol shot and two dozen pairs of little brown fists went pit-a-pat on the two dozen hard biscuits, and in an instant the crackers were broken to powder.

Then commenced the difficult task of forcing the powdered pulp down the little throats. Both hands were called into full play during the operation, one for crowding in, the other for grinding the residue and patting the stomach and throat. Each little competitor would shyly rub into the warm earth, or hide in the folds of his many-colored *sarong*, as much as possible, or when a rival was looking the other way would snap a good-sized piece across to him.

The little brown fellow who won the fifty-cent piece by finishing his biscuit first simply put into his mouth a certain quantity of the crushed biscuit, and with little or no mastication pushed the whole mass down his throat by sheer force.

The minute the contest was decided, all the participants, and many other boys, rushed to a great tub of molasses to duck for half-dollars.

Successful or otherwise, after their powers were exhausted they would suddenly pull out their heads, reeking with the molasses, and make for the ocean, unmindful of the crowds of natives in holiday attire who blocked their way.

Then came a jinrikisha race, with Chinese coolies pulling Malay passengers around a half-mile course. Letting go the handles of their wagons as they crossed the line, the coolies threw their unfortunate passengers over backward.

Tugs of war, wrestling matches, and boxing bouts on the turf finished the land sports, and we all adjourned to the yachts to witness those of the sea.

### Strasburg in the Franco-Prussian War.

From "The Garden of Swords." (Dodd, Mead & Co.)

"IT is hard to be a woman when those in whom you trust have ceased to be men. At Wörth I believed that nothing in all the world could defeat the armies of France. I dare not tell you all I saw there. Strasburg cannot be like that. Nothing will ever be like that again."

"It will be as our destiny writes it, my child. And we must have faith, faith always. It is all a woman can offer—her whole heart and soul and sympathy for those who suffer that she may have a home. Let us give unstintingly while we may."

They went together to the windows of the house to watch the marching of a regiment, which went by with banners flying and drums rolling, and all the glorious panoply of war. It was a sunny Sabbath morning of August, and in all the steeples the bells were calling the citizens to Mass. When the troops had passed and the cheering for the "Mother of the City," whose white hairs the soldiers had seen at the window, had died away, Beatrix quitted the house and went alone toward the Minster; for thither the citizens now turned, and there the great service of the day was to be held. She had never seen so many people abroad in the streets of Strasburg before; nor did they wear the air of those who feared for themselves or their houses. Women anticipated coming victories in colors which would not mourn the past irrevocable. Men walked in groups and spoke of the brave General Urich. Bands played everywhere. The cafés were scenes of mirth and excitement. In the churches themselves priests spoke of a nation fighting God's battles, and moved their flocks to a frenzy of applause. Old soldiers told of Jena and of Italy. Little children carried long swords at their belts, and their watchword was "*Aux armes.*"

By these she passed quickly, for the bells told her that the service was about to begin. In the cathedral square she found a great concourse of people moved by some savage impulse she could not at first understand. Ferocious cries were raised; she heard the smashing of

glass in the doors of a café, and saw bludgeons and sticks raised threateningly above the heads of the people. A man at her side told her that they had caught a spy and were about to kill him. They had taken him in the Minster itself. He had run to the café for shelter, but they would settle his affair, and he would go back to Germany no more. Had it been possible, she would have drawn back from the crowd; but the human wave engulfed her and carried her forward, almost to the doors of the house. Half fainting in the press, unable to make her voice heard, she became unwillingly the spectator of that tragedy of the Sabbath. She saw the white-faced man in the porch of the house; she heard his frenzied appeals for mercy. Foamed dripped from his lips, his hair was dishevelled, his coat torn, his hands upraised to protect his face; but no one thought of pity or of justice. Men struck at him with their fists; a drunkard threw a glass at him and cut his forehead; the blows of canes fell upon his face as whips that strike a board; blood



From "The Garden of Swords."

Copyright, 1899, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

INTO THE DEATH PIT LEFORT RODE.

flowed from his nostrils. He fell fainting, and those about him beat out his brains as he lay senseless upon the floor.

The people swept by with clamorous shouts. The spy was dead. Strasburg had settled with him. For an instant, Beatrix reeled back against the window of the café. Everything in the cathedral square swam before her eyes. She thought that she would fall, but a strong arm was placed suddenly about her waist, and a voice that she knew whispered a word in her ear.

"Silence," was the word; "I have brought the news I promised you."

She looked up at the man's face and read it through his disguise. Brandon North himself was at her side.

### A Host on His Own Preserve.

*From Hamblen Sears' "Fur and Feather Tales."  
(Harper.)*

It is probable that there is no greater test of the gentleman in a man than when he acts the host on his own preserve. Any one may be a gentleman when he is in a theatre fire or on a wreck at sea. He may even keep his instincts of chivalry in a football game; but when he can take a friend for a day's shooting over his own uplands and keep his anger, his sarcastic smiles, his involuntary criticism, and his gun from interfering until three o'clock in the afternoon, he has actually proved himself worthy to stand by the side of a Bayard or a Charlemagne.

My host did himself proud. He gave his guest the left side of the day so that he could swing easily as the quail jumped off to the left. The guest missed—Heaven knows how many times he missed that day—and George did not crack a smile. I fired at a bird that was half a mile away two or three times and spoiled his shot, and the dogs only received a reprimand. Finally I fired at a cock-pheasant and missed him because of the unforeseen interference of a large tree, and when he brought him down my host insisted that it was my shot which laid the bird low. Any other mortal, after such occurrences, would either have thrown down his gun and stamped upon it, or would have shot his guest; but George did neither. He only said that sometimes you could shoot and sometimes you could not, and that this was his bad day.

However, we started out a second time, and at perhaps fifty yards from the house, as we were in the act of breaking our guns to put in a couple of cartridges, one of us nearly stepped on something that moved, rose, fell, rose again higher, and then made a prodigious noise among the bushes. This particular person stood a moment in amazement as a huge creature rose and flew directly away from him. He did not even close his gun until the agonized cry of the host of "Shoot! shoot, man! Why don't you shoot?" came indistinctly to his ears. Then he closed his gun as the bird disappeared. The dogs stood stock-still and cocked one eye at him, and George put another cartridge into his gun, remarking in his placid tones that that was pretty sudden—so near the house, you know! It was a pheasant, a beautiful cock, and we watched him sail along in the sunflower-field over a hedge to the northwest, and then started for his second hiding-place.

### Only a Philanthropist to Blame.

*From Cy Warman's "Snow on the Headlight." (Appleton.)*

ONE day a desolate looking striker was warming his feet in a cheap saloon when a well-dressed stranger came and sat near him and asked the cause of his melancholia. "I'm a striker," said the man; "and I have had no breakfast. More than that, my wife is hungry at home and she is sick, too. All day yesterday I begged for work, but there was nothing for me to do. To-day I have begged for money to buy medicine and food for her, but I have received nothing, and now my only hope is that she may be dead when I go home to-night, empty-handed and hungry."

The stranger drew his chair yet nearer to that of the miserable man and asked in a low tone why he did not steal.

"I don't know how," said the striker, looking his questioner in the face. "I have never stolen anything and I should be caught at my first attempt. It'll be easier anyway after she's gone, and that won't be long; she don't want to live. I think she has almost ceased to care for me, for of course she blames me for going out with the strikers, but how's a man to know what to do?"

The switchman went over to the bar where a couple of non-union men were shaking dice for the drinks. He recognized one of them as the man who had taken his place in the yards, but he scarcely blamed him now. Perhaps the fellow had been hungry, and the striker knew too well what that meant. Presently, the switchman went back to the stove and began to button his thin coat up about his throat.

"I'm dead broke myself," said the well-dressed stranger, "but I'm going to help you if you'll let me."

As the striker stared at the stranger the man took off a sixty-dollar overcoat and hung it over the switchman's arm. "Take it," he said, "it's bran new; I just got it from the tailor this morning. Go out and sell it and bring the money to me and I'll help you."

When the striker had been gone a quarter of an hour the well-dressed man strolled up to the bar and ordered a cocktail. Fifteen minutes later he took another drink and went out in front of the saloon. At the end of an hour he ordered another dose of nerve food and sat down to think. It began to dawn upon him that he had been "had," as the English say. He had been waiting nearly two hours when the switchman came in. "I had a hard time finding a purchaser," explained the striker, "and finally when I did sell it I could only get twelve dollars, and they made me give my name and tell how I came to have such a coat. I suppose they thought I had stolen it."

"And you told them that a gentleman had given the coat to you to sell because he was sorry for you?"

"Yas, I gave them a description of you and told them the place."

"That was right," said the gentleman, glancing toward the door. "Here are two dollars; come back here to-morrow and I'll have something more for you—good-by." And the philanthropist passed out by a side door which opened on an alley.

The striker gripped the two-dollar bill hard in his hand and started for the front door. All

thought of hunger had left him now, and he was thinking only of his starving wife, and wondering what would be best for her to eat. Two or three men in citizens' dress, accompanied by a policeman, were coming in just as he was going out, but he was looking at the money and did not notice them. "There goes the thief," said one of the men, and an officer laid a heavy hand on the striker's shoulder.

"Did you sell an overcoat to this gentleman a little while ago?" asked the policeman.

"Yes," said the striker glancing down at the two dollars he still held in his hand.

"And yer sthold dot coats fun mine vindo," said a stout man, shoving his fist under the switchman's nose.

### A Solemn Betrothal.

From "*The Secret of Fougereuse*." (Marlier, Callanan.)

WHILE Robert was speaking, Isabelle turned, little by little, towards him.

"My lord of Villepreux," she said, as Robert knelt before her to hear her decision, "my lord of Villepreux, you and I have nothing to do with light and idle talk. My truthfulness shall be equal to yours. If you would owe your bride neither to some debt of thankfulness, nor to some assurance given in her name; if you wish to leave her to the free choice of her heart"—

There Isabelle's voice failed her. She stopped



From "*Alaska and the Klondike*."

Copyright, 1899, by D. Appleton & Co.

### A SUMMER DAY ON THE SKAGUAY.

"A gentleman gave me the coat in this saloon," urged the striker. "Why, he was here a moment ago."

"Ah! dot's too tin," laughed the tailor; "tak' 'im away, Meester Bleasman, tak' 'im away," and the miserable man was hurried away to prison.

That night while the switchman sat in a dark cell his young wife lay dying of cold and hunger in a fireless room, and when an enterprising detective came to search the house for stolen goods on the following morning, he found her there stiff and cold.

Of course no one was to blame in particular, unless it was the well-dressed gentleman who had "helped" the striker, for no one, in particular, was responsible for the strike. It may have been the company and it may have been the brotherhood, or both, but you can't put a railroad company or a brotherhood in jail.

in despite of herself, and reddened, and breathed hard. Villepreux's forehead bent lower, like that of a man who resigns himself to the death-sentence.

"Well, my dear one," Guy prompted her, "what must become of Villepreux, if he would owe his bride to the free choice of her heart?"

The sister laid her little trembling hand in her brother's. "Then let him receive this hand from you, Guy! and tell him that I had vowed it should never be given to any other."

"Robert," Fougereuse continued solemnly, "here is my last legacy, my treasure. I pass it to him who is worthiest."

The young man pressed to his lips, again and again, the hand so sweetly accorded him. He could not answer.

"Come, my Father," Guy called to the hermit, "come and consecrate this betrothal by the preliminary rite of the Church. Isabelle must



From "The Secret of Fougereuse."

Copyright, 1898, by Marlier, Callanan &amp; Co.

"LET HIM RECEIVE THIS HAND FROM YOU."

be able to say to the King: 'Sire, I am bound before God.'

The aged monk came forward, and after a short, simple exordium, he questioned the lovers. The vows were pronounced, two rings were blessed and made to serve, and their lives were joined in a sacred link which no human power could break.

"Noël!" cried Loïc. "Honor to the affianced wife of the Lion! And may that fox of a Moulney die now of rage and spite!"

Fougereuse silenced the *enfant terrible* with a gesture. Then he embraced Isabelle, holding her long against his breast, and at last he placed his sister's hand again in that of his friend.

"Take her, Robert, my brother; she is yours. The feud between us is indeed destroyed. May the Lord God Himself be our bond of union, and cement forever the alliance between your line and ours! . . . Good-by, Isabelle. I confide you, without one fear, to your Lion-heart. Tell the King that my last thought"—

"Guy, why should you talk thus?" Villepreux remonstrated. "Have you sworn to act like a defenceless sheep, who runs to death? I shall not suffer it. My Thieves are mine yet, and I and they will attempt to save you, be it by attacking the royal troops, contending for your life with the very executioner, or snatching you alive from the burning stake!"

"Isabelle," said her brother, "rather shall you be my ambassadress, since the King appears to have preserved his good will towards you. Here is a ring which he gave me, in a moment of friendly confidence. He engaged never to refuse any request of mine, should this be presented to him in my name. I will intrust it to you. Bring it to His Majesty, and add only this: 'Sire, Fougereuse claims the performance of the royal promise: he demands to be heard before he is condemned.' Go; and God be with you. And you, Father, be pleased to return to the Right Reverend Abbott, and report to him what you have seen; for the hour to act is at hand."

Within a few moments, Robert, the lady Isabelle, and the hermit had quitted the prison. Hours later, Artauld entered.

### The Record of the College Men.

From Roosevelt's "The Rough Riders." (Scribner.)

WE drew recruits from Harvard, Yale, Princeton, and many another college; from clubs like the Somerset, of Boston, and Knickerbocker, of New York; and from among the men who belonged neither to club nor to college, but in whose veins the blood stirred with the same impulse which once sent the Vikings over sea.

Harvard being my own college, I had such a swarm of applications from it that I could not take one in ten. What particularly pleased me, not only in the Harvard, but about Yale and Princeton men, and, indeed, in these recruits from the older states generally, was that they did not ask for commissions. With hardly an exception they entered upon their duties as troopers in the spirit which they held to the end, merely endeavoring to show that no work could be too hard, too disagreeable, or too dangerous for them to perform, and neither asking nor receiving any reward in the way of promotion or consideration.

Some of them made appeals to me which I could not possibly resist. Woodbury Kane had been a close friend of mine at Harvard. During the eighteen years that had passed since my graduation I had seen very little of him, though, being always interested in sport, I occasionally met him on the hunting field, had seen him on the deck of the *Defender* when she vanquished the *Valkyrie*, and knew the part he had played on the *Navajoe*, and, in her most important race, that otherwise unlucky yacht vanquished her opponent, the Prince of Wales's *Britannia*. When the war was on, Kane felt it his duty to fight for his country. He did not seek any position of distinction. All he desired was the chance to do whatever work he was put to do well, and to get to the front; and he enlisted as a trooper. When I went down to the camp at San Antonio he was on kitchen duty, and was cooking and washing dishes for one of the New Mexican troops; and he was doing it so well that I had no further doubt as to how he would get on.

My friend of many hunts and ranch partner, Robert Munro Ferguson, of Scotland, who had been on Lord Aberdeen's staff as a lieutenant but a year before, likewise could not keep out of the regiment. He, too, appealed to me in terms which I could not withstand, and came in like Kane to do his full duty as a trooper, and like Kane to win his commission by the way he thus did his duty.

I felt many qualms at first in allowing men of this stamp to come in, for I could not be certain that they had counted the cost, and was afraid they would find it very hard to serve—not for a few days, but for months—in the ranks, while I, their former intimate associate, was a field officer; but they insisted that they knew their minds, and the events showed that they did. We enlisted about fifty of them from Virginia, Maryland, and the Northeastern States at Washington. Before allowing them to be sworn in, I gathered them together and explained that if they went in they must be prepared not merely to fight, but to perform the weary, monotonous labor incident to the ordinary routine of a soldier's life; that they must be ready to face fever exactly as they were to face bullets: that they were to obey unquestioningly, and to do their duty as readily if called upon to garrison a fort as if sent to the front. I warned them that work that was merely irksome and disagreeable must be faced as readily as work that was dangerous, and that no complaint of any kind must be made; and I told them that they were entirely at liberty not to go, but after they had once signed there could then be no backing out.

Not a man of them backed out; not one of them failed to do his whole duty.

### The "Yes" Flag.

From "Transatlantics." (Brentano's.)

THERE are various kinds of objectionable people in this world. Their sins range all the

way from flattering to horse-stealing. But there is one vice which is more practically disagreeable than all the others put together. I refer to souvenir-collecting.

There is nothing sacred to collectors. They would chip pieces from the ghost in "Hamlet," could he be found, with the same composure with which they secrete their unsuspecting host's salt-spoons and sugar-tongs at a tea-party.

Girls develop this vice as well as men; perhaps more so. As long as they confine themselves to hitting off fragments from ancient tombstones while the guide is not looking, nobody cares. But the moment they encroach on the prosaic, living present, they come into conflict with a number of well-established customs.

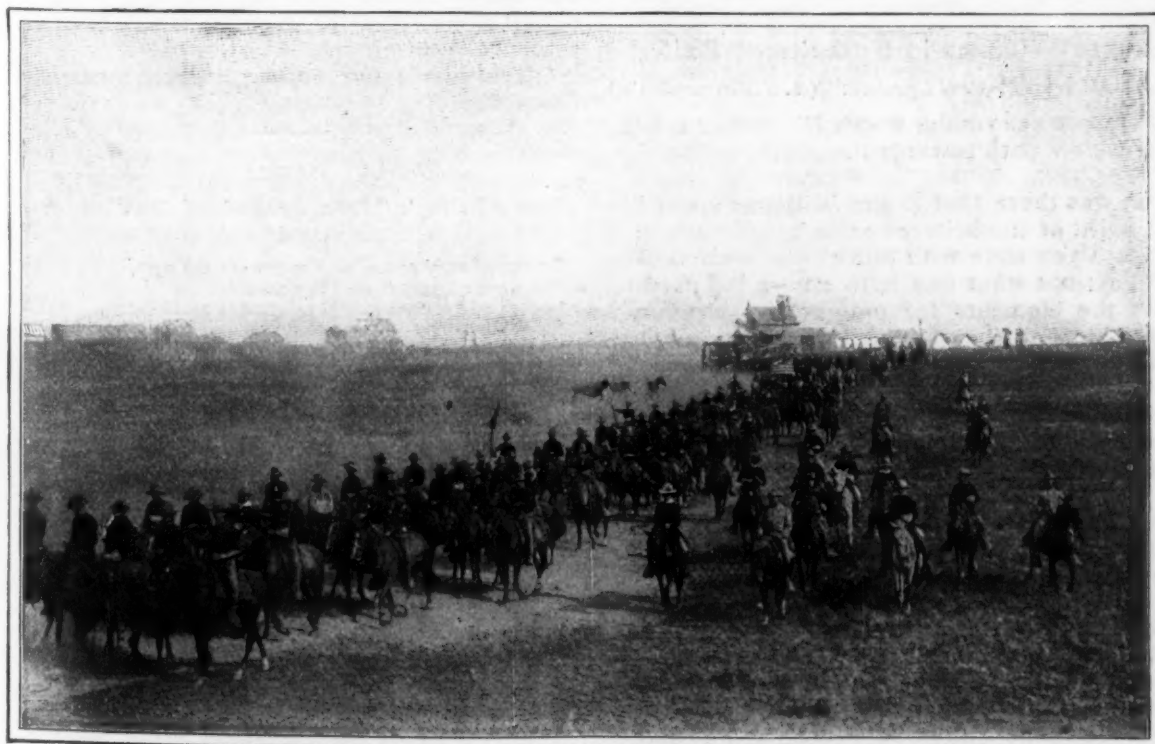
The girl I am telling you of was witty, bright, and pretty, and she stole souvenirs. She had never been on an ocean steamer before, and therefore she had decided that she ought to have something to remember her first trip by. But everything was screwed or tied fast, except a few articles that would hardly add to the charm of a young girl's boudoir.

After the girl had unsuccessfully roamed about the ship for four days with the souvenir craze strong upon her, something happened: a wave dashed over the port bow of the ship. It wiped away everything in its path, and left remnants of one of the life-boats clinging to the davits.

Then it climbed into the box holding the signal-flags, and from this point took a hand in the destinies of the girl. In this way: It thoroughly water-logged the signal-flags, and necessitated their drying the next day.

The officer who had charge of this (I have forgotten whether his grade was one or two, but he was good to look upon, and also in love with the girl, having known her before he went to sea) ordered the flags to be strung along to dry on a rope stretched parallel with the deck, and about three feet above it.

In the code each consonant of the alphabet is



From Roosevelt's "The Rough Riders."

Copyright, 1899, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

THE ROUGH RIDERS IN CAMP WICKOFF.

represented by a flag. There is one which marks the letter "C," and also means "yes." The officer had shown this particular flag to the girl the day before, because it was the initial of her Christian name.

The morning when the flags were hung out to dry was chilly; but the girl, possessing a superabundant amount of vitality, came on deck and saw her chance. The wind must have frozen her intellect, for realizing that she was alone, she came to the conclusion that there were flags enough for the ship, plus one, and that that particular one had been placed there providentially for her to steal; only she did not call it by that ugly term.

The "yes" flag, which, as I said before, was also the initial of her name, was hanging there among the others, but she soon had it hidden under her ulster.

A few hours later a steamer passed and asked a question by flags, and there were replies by flags. Then the other steamer, not satisfied, drew up another color combination, and our captain politely prepared to do the same. The "yes" flag was to occupy a prominent position in this reply, but the "yes" flag could not be found, as it reposed at that moment in the girl's stateroom.

The captain said several miserable things about the officer, who, it seems, had these minor details of the ship's wardrobe in charge. He also expressed a desire that the officer might go to —, but there is no reason for repeating, as the scene was painful enough at the time, and long remembered by those who had the misfortune to be in the neighborhood.

When the captain had made it clear to all about him that they were unfit for everything except eternal damnation, he double-reefed his temper and ordered up another flag combination, which did quite as well as the one he had first intended to fly. Then he took another look at the compass and forgot all about the incident.

### Roger Williams in Unsheltered Exile.

From "Mistress Content Cradock." (A. S. Barnes & Co.)

"Do you see yonder woods?" Archer asked, indicating a path towards the south.

"Yes."

"It was there that Roger Williams spent his first night of unsheltered exile."

"And you were with him?"

"Yes; but what was it to me—a lad used to court the elements for naught but pleasure? But to him—his heart bound to his people, his head weary with thought and struggle, his love hurt with wounds met in the house of his friends, his shoulders bowed beneath the burden of reproach!"—the young man's voice trembled, and he paused.

"Tell me further," said Content, gently.

"The heathen of the forest was kinder to him than were they in the bonds of Christian fellowship; for the non-believer made him welcome when those of his own household of faith sent him forth. It was cold—cold with the very coldness of death—and he might have warmed himself at many hearths had he but respected less the sanctity of his own conscience; he was hungry, and he might have been fed at many tables had he but admitted that some may give and others only take. He wandered, lost in

the dreary sameness of untrodden forest, because he would not follow the leadership of blind guides!"

Archer had risen, and a stern indignation swept his words in a current so impetuous that Content was thrilled by his emotion; he was no longer the somewhat literal youth she had jested with. His eyes were sad with the same sadness that now and then looked forth from those of his leader and friend. Again she perceived that resemblance between them that was rather spiritual than physical.

"But how should they know?—they did not know—" she stammered. His eyes fell upon her with a certain scorn that seemed, for the moment, to be for her.

"They knew that winter is cold," he said, slowly; "that wild beasts are in the forest; that bread lies not in the path that a wanderer makes through the wilderness; that the endurance of a man unspared and ungrudged in the service of his God, cannot forever withstand cold, hunger and exhaustion. They knew these things, and they sent him forth. And the Lord led him to a pleasant place; but it was from out the shadow of a great weariness."

Content's eyes were full of tears; she shivered in the warm rays of the sun; looking at the patches of snow in the hollows, she felt their cruel, wet chill.

"I knew not," she half whispered; "it was a wrong. And you were with him," she said again; "and you saw him. And you have listened to my levity and my reproaches, and you rebuked me not—till now."

Archer's face softened. "And I rebuke thee not now," he said; "I do but tell thee. Yes, I was with him, and what think you? That he railed at the severity of those at whose hands he had received exile? Nay, Mistress Content, from the lips of yonder man who was driven forth a second time to find a home, there fell not a word of bitterness against those whose will it was. They were in his eyes men who stood ever before the Lord, though they saw not all things clearly, even in the light of His presence."

"Truly he is one among many," murmured Content.

### JUNE.

From Whiting's "From Dreamland Sent." (Little, Brown & Co.)

SUMMERS may come, and summers may go,  
But never another will be, I know,  
So full of greenness and fragrance and bloom,  
So laden with sunshine and rare perfume,  
So full of its mystic, intangible lore;  
Oh, there never was summer like this before!

The summers that wait in the coming years  
May be full of sadness and full of tears;  
The starry nights that are now so fair  
May be darkened then by a weight of care,  
And the sunshine and song, the greenness and glow,  
May change to sorrow and trial, I know.

Ah, love! the summer a year ago  
Was full of blossoming grace, I know;  
The sunshine sifted through swaying trees,  
The lilies beckoned the wandering breeze;  
But a voice that is now my music, I know,  
Had not called through the silences one year go.

So the summers may come, and the summers may go;  
Nothing can shadow this golden glow.  
Never from out my life shall fade  
This love that is perfect and undismayed;  
For on through the years we together shall go,  
Though there never come summer like this below

### A Gruesome Inspiration.

From Stacpoole's "The Rapin." (Henry Holt & Co.)

"LIGHT a candle, Toto, whilst I build up the fire."

"There are no candles," said Toto, hunting about, match in hand.

"True—I forgot," cried the poet, running into the little bedroom adjoining, and returning with a night-light in a soap-dish; "I used them all to-day."

"Why, you don't burn candles in the day-light?"

"Indeed," said Gaillard, "I do. When I am working I always close the shutters and work by candlelight. My ideas are like moths; daylight dispels them, candlelight attracts them. They are like gray moths, the color of decay; could you look in when I am at work you would perhaps see them flitting about my head—reveling around their maker. *Bon Dieu!* this bellows is broken. Toto, hand me that bundle of wood. I have written by a night-light. 'Satanitie' was written by a night-light, finished in the first rays of the dawn; that book was written at a single sitting in one night of sheer madness."

"I know; you told me so the other day," replied Toto, whilst Gaillard, his hat still on his head, and his frock-coat hanging round him like a skirt, squatted on his hams before the fire, putting pieces of stick upon it with finger and thumb, whilst the flames leapt up and, assisting the feeble flame of the night-light, illuminated the room.

The carpet was blue, the tablecloth red, the curtains maroon rep. Sundry German engravings adorned the walls. One represented an angel in a long chemise, saying, evidently, "Coosh!" to a lion in a den, whilst Daniel, with a head four sizes too large, stood by with an air of attention. Another, Tobias being haled along by an angry-looking seraph to the music of cherubs playing upon wooden harps and seated upon wooden clouds. Another, Ananias dying apparently of strychnine.

In a bookshelf close to the mantel stood a volume of Schopenhauer, Baudelaire's "Fleurs de Mal," and ten volumes by Gaillard—that is to say, two volumes of each of his works; twinlets delicately bound, some gray as grisettes, but "Satanitie," ash-colored, with a black devil dancing on its back.

"Why," said Toto, glancing at Daniel, "do you keep those odious prints in your room?"

"I don't keep them," said Gaillard, rising with a distracted air, and wiping his fingers on his coat. "My poverty keeps them; they are part of the furniture. Look at the carpet, look at the curtains—what a background! I am like a butterfly pinned to an outrageous tapestry, an indecent arras; they are my cross. I took them up with the rooms. Why do I remain in the rooms? They are haunted, Toto, by a man called Mirmillard. He was an opium-eater, and lived by writing for the *Quartier Latin*. You know the *Quartier Latin*? It is a *farouche* little journal of sixteen pages or so, and appears monthly—or is it quarterly? He blew his brains out just where you are sitting now; the hole was extant in the wall a month ago, but I had it stopped up with plaster. Have I seen his ghost? Many times; it is one of my inspirations, and that is why I endure those terrible curtains, that terrible carpet, and—ah, *mon Dieu!*—those

terrible pictures. Toto, lend me your cigarette case; I will take three, and make you some coffee; I have all the *implementa* in this cupboard. Fanfouillard is not coming, it seems. No matter; I will seek him to-morrow myself. To-night, perhaps, if we are lucky, we may see Mirmillard. He appeared to me only three nights ago, and the gash in his throat gaped."

"I thought you said he blew his brains out?"

"He completed the work with a razor," said Gaillard, putting the little kettle on to boil. "But enough of Mirmillard. These cigarettes are very good. Let us talk of flowers."

### Lawless Readings and Fortune Telling.

From "A Tent of Grace." (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

ALL day Saturday she could read. The contents of the Herr Pastor's bookshelves were at her disposal. There she rioted to her heart's content. Heaven only knows what that young brain absorbed and brooded over the rest of the week. Kant, Schlegel, Schiller, Heine, Goethe, Bulwer, all were mixed up in a heterogeneous jumble. If the Herr Pastor had known, his fine silky gray hair would have stood on end. He thought she confined herself to the light works of fiction which had been Fritz's own particular property when he was her age, the beautiful Rhine legends, works of chivalry, a careful selection of Sir Walter Scott, books of travel, German history, simple biographies of celebrated men and women. She saved up her kreutzers and commissioned Müller, the carrier, with many vows of secrecy, to buy her a pocket edition of Schiller's poems. She knew them by heart, but she went to bed and rose again with this precious little volume hidden in her breast. The same carrier brought a liberal supply of books and magazines once a fortnight to the Herr and Frau Pastorin from Cologne. That was always a feast day to Jette. Such books as were thought suitable for her, she was allowed to read. Secretly she devoured them all. Once Babbett found "Ernest Maltravers" under her pillow, and suspecting something wrong, threatened to tell the Frau Pastorin. Babbett, good soul, never read anything herself, except the cards, which she punctually consulted every Friday before going to bed. In a moment of good nature, she had confided this secret to Jette, who was a great deal awestruck by this necromancing. Each Friday night of the new moon she reverentially tiptoed into Babbett's room, where, by the dim light of a tallow dip, they crouched like a pair of conspirators, breathlessly alert for the slightest noise, while they revelled in the dim mysteries of the future. Jette sat shivering at the foot of the bed, wrapped in an old quilt, while Babbett perched on a stool, the cards spread out on a little table before her. Only Minka, who had attached herself to Jette and slept on the rush-bottomed chair near her bed, was the sole witness of these secret conclaves; and Minka, of course, could not tell, and would not if she could. Babbett was perfectly well aware that the Herr and Frau Pastorin would have strongly disapproved of these proceedings. So when she threatened Jette with exposure, that young damsel spiritedly promised to retaliate; whereat complete rout and vanquish of the old peasant woman; and Jette was left in undisturbed possession of her lawless readings.

## IN FRANCONIA NOTCH.

From Whiting's "From Dreamland Sent." (Little, Brown & Co.)

CLOUD-CROWNED mountains and mists of light  
Shining fair through the summer night;  
Starry sheen just trembling through  
Exhalations of evening dew;  
The lingering gleam of the golden mist  
Threaded with amber and amethyst;  
The lessening light of the summer tide  
Where mountains and valley are glorified;  
Clouds of sapphire and clouds of pearl,  
Ruby-tinted, their wings unfurl.  
Beautiful temples that seem to wait;  
Portals of gold at the Heavenly Gate;  
Topaz and chrystal are the walls,  
And over them all the glory falls.

## Bicycles vs. Horses.

From Miss Pool's "Sand 'n' Bushes." (Stone.)

Yes, we had a pleasant gallop down that lonely road, and the occupants of the two or three carriages we met did not look upon us as if they saw deformed creatures disporting themselves in a strange way.

We saw no bicycles until we turned on to a fine, wide highway, a strip of State road that had been macadamized, and that consequently was dear to the heart of the wheelman. Here we began to feel old-fashioned, for here the wheels were coming and going, and young men in sweaters and long wool stockings, lying down with the stomach well over the steering bar, rolled up their eyes pityingly at us who were sitting upright, and who were not pedaling for dear life.

It was only a transient strained glance that they could give us from crimson, sweat-grimed faces. They looked as if they were undergoing some kind of torture, but I knew that really they were happy, and were pitying us. So we exchanged pity.

Under a pine tree there was a pump and a trough of water. Also under this tree there leanded two bicycles and near them sat two girls. They wore dust-gray short skirts and knickers, their hats were on the ground beside them. Their faces were red; but a red face, even in a girl, is not an infallible sign of unhappiness.

Our horses walked up to the trough and put their noses in, drinking a little, and then splashing their lips about in a sort of luxury. The sun was hot by this time. The girls were eating doughnuts and oranges. We two looked at those two, and we all smiled. Then one of them approached with a folding cup in her hand. She paused at Amabel's side and asked:

"Won't you have a drink yourself? You look so red and tired."

"Thank you," said Amabel, "I am thirsty. And," she added, smiling, "we were just pitying you and your friend for looking so red and tired."

She took the cup and drank.

"It must be awful to be bounced up and down like that," said the girl, as she brought me a cup of water.

"Oh, but," said Amabel, as I drank, "we can keep our legs still. And we don't intend to bounce—much."

"You can't help it," remarked the girl who had not spoken, and who now rose and came forward. She had a half-eaten doughnut in one

brown hand. The other hand she put on The Thane's mane, combing it with her fingers.

"You've got to bounce more or less. Just awfully unhealthy. I would not ride horseback for a thousand dollars. I should have a weak spine again. I'm wheeling partly for my spine now. Come into the country for my spine. Learned to row for my spine; but I don't row now, I'm biking it—can't do everything; got to have some time to sleep. Why, for more than a year I've just lived for my spine. What do you live for?" glancing up in an apparently incidental way at me as she put the question.

"I? Oh, just now I'm living for a kitten. We must live for something, you know."

## The Anglo-Saxon 'Lience.

From "Mr. Dooley in Peace and War." (Small, Maynard & Co.)

"YOU an' me, Hinmissy, has got to bring on this here Anglo-Saxon 'lieance. An Anglo-Saxon, Hinmissy, is a German that's forgot who was his parents. They're a lot iv thim in this counthry. There must be as manny as two in Boston; they'se wan up in Maine, an' another lives at Bogg's Ferry in New York State, an' dh rives a milk wagon. Mack is an Anglo-Saxon. His folks come fr'm th' County Armagh, an' their naytional Anglo-Saxon hymn is 'O'Donnell Aboo.' Teddy Rosenfelt is another Anglo-Saxon. An' I'm an Anglo-Saxon. I'm wan iv th' hottest Anglo-Saxons that iver come out iv Anglo-Saxony. Th' name iv Dooley has been th' proudest Anglo-Saxon name in th' County Roscommon f'r many years.

"Schwartzmeister is an Anglo-Saxon, but he doesn't know it, an' won't till some wan tells him. Pether Bowbeen down be th' Frinch church is formin' th' Circle Francaise Anglo-Saxon club, an' me ol' frind Dominigo that used to boss th' Ar-rchery R-road wagon whin Callaghan had th' street contract will march at th' head iv th' Dago Anglo-Saxons whin th' time comes. There ar-re twinty thousan' Rooshian Jews at a quarther a vote in th' Sivineth Ward; an', ar-rmed with rag-hooks, they'd be a tur-rble thing f'r anny inimy iv th' Anglo-Saxon 'lieance to face. Th' Bohemians an' Pole Anglo-Saxons may be a little slow in wakin' up to what th' pa-pers calls our common hurtage, but ye may be sure they'll be all r-right whin they're called on. We've got together an Anglo-Saxon 'lieance in this wa-ard, an' we're goin' to ilict Sarsfield O'Brien prisident, Hugh O'Neill Darsey vice-prisident, Robert Immitt Clancy secirety an' Wolfe Tone Malone three-asurer. O'Brien'll be a good wan to have. He was in the Fenian r-raid, an' his father carrid a pike in forty-eight. An' he's in th' Clan. Besides, he has a sthrong pull with th' Ancient Ordher iv Anglo-Saxon Hibernnyans.

"I tell ye, whin the Clan an' th' Sons iv Sweden an' th' Banana Club an' th' Circle Francaise an' th' Pollacky Benivolent Society an' th' Rooshian Sons of Dinnymite an' th' Benny Brith an' th' Coffee Clutch that Schwartzmeister r-runs an' th' Tur-rnd'ye-mind an' th' Holland Society an' th' Afro-Americans an' th' other Anglo-Saxons begin f'r to raise their Anglo-Saxon battle-cry, it'll be all day with th' eight or nine people in th' wurruld that has th' misfortune of not being brought up Anglo-Saxons."

## The Great Ball Game.

From "The Launching of a Man." (Rand, McNally & Co.)

THEN came another struggle, and the City men did well, for, at the end of the ninth inning the score stood: University 20, City 20, and there must be another inning. To quote again from the University publication: "Now the work is sharp and short—the friends of the contesting nines at one moment dancing, yelling, throwing their hats for joy, and at the next, with lugubrious faces, sitting in the depths of despair. . . . One tally beats the University, high into the air goes the ball, holding its course close to the foul line toward the left. What a cheer greets the successful batter as he strains every muscle for the home! But other eyes see the ball not at all, they are gazing at the white figure running with inconceivable rapidity across the field. At length the lines of vision of the City men and of the University men meet as the high fly drops into Mayo's hands. Full fifty yards he runs and then takes the ball almost at his feet. What a yell of triumph from the University men! Again it is a tie. Then came the struggle Titanic." And the University journal, even in its exuberance of spirits, did not much exaggerate. The inning to follow must be a test.

Then happened, for a longer time than is required for the ball games of to-day, what was excellent to see. The University nine was of the college athletic sort, which simply means clean, well-built young gentlemen who have practised vigorously a certain sport, and who, in a straight-away manner, came into a strange land, free as gladiators, to do their best.

It had been a tie in the ninth inning, a tie in the tenth inning, and in the eleventh all depended at the final stage, after none had been made by the City, upon what the captain of the University nine, who chanced to be then at the bat, did in the great emergency. It was worth while looking at him then. He was nervous, and his hands shook until they picked up the ashen thing, the bat, fit thing for a strong man's hands to clasp. Then he seemed to forget his nervousness. He became another man. He stood poised, keen-eyed, virile, tense, an expectancy of muscle with mind in it, as the ball, a flashing mist, came. He struck once and missed. He seemed dazed a little, but set his teeth. The shadow flitted again, and again he missed. Then his face whitened a little, and the muscles and veins stood out well where the bat was clasped. The pitcher, steady of nerve and fine, sent another twisting, invisible sphere toward the man at the bat, and the man, this thing of muscle and thought, seemed to spring all apart as he struck with the home stroke.

There was a crack as when lightning has struck something. There was an upward-looking of all eyes. Upon a great green enclosed sward, men, out-fielders, were running like "whiteheads"—whatever a "whitehead" may be. Between the bases other men were running. The audience of thousands was composed no longer of anything in particular. It was a bawl! And, when the roar slackened for a moment, high above everything could be heard the ear-piercing squall of Billy Barnes, and his cry: "This is a red-letter day to be marked with a white stone!" No effort of the experts could save the City. The University had won.

## Health Food For Our Picnic.

From Miss Wilkins' "The Jamesons." (Doubleday & McClure Co.)

MRS. JAMESON did not attempt to gather up the jumbles; she just went on after that remark of hers, opening the rest of the things; there were only one or two more. Then she took the cracker-box which Harry had brought; he had stolen away to put up his horse, and it looked to me very much as if Harriet had stolen away with him, for I could not see her anywhere.

Mrs. Jameson lifted this cracker-box on to the table and opened it. It was quite full of thick, hard-looking biscuits, or crackers. She laid them in a pile beside the other things; then she took up the basket and opened that. There was another kind of a cracker in that, and two large papers of something. When everything was taken out she pointed at the piles of eatables on the table, and addressed us: "Ladies, attention!" rapping slightly with a spoon at the same time. Her voice was very sweet, with a curious kind of forced sweetness: "Ladies, attention! I wish you to carefully observe the food upon the table before us. I wish you to consider it from the standpoint of wives and mothers of families. There is the food which you have brought, unwholesome, indigestible; there is mine, approved of by the foremost physicians and men of science of the day. For ten years I have had serious trouble with the alimentary canal, and this food has kept me in strength and vigor. Had I attempted to live upon your fresh biscuits, your frosted cakes, your rich pastry, I should be in my grave. One of those biscuits which you see there before you is equal in nourishment to six of your indigestible pies, or every cake upon the table. The great cause of the insanity and dyspepsia so prevalent among the rural classes is rich pie and cake. I feel it my duty to warn you. I hope, ladies, that you will consider carefully what I have said."

With that, Mrs. Jameson withdrew herself a little way and sat down under a tree on a cushion which had been brought in the carryall. We looked at one another, but we did not say anything for a few minutes.

Finally, Mrs. White, who is very good-natured, remarked that she supposed that she meant well, and she had better put her pies back in the basket or they would dry up. We all began putting back the things which Mrs. Jameson had taken out, except the broken jumbles, and were very quiet. However, we could not help feeling astonished and aggrieved at what Mrs. Jameson had said about the insanity and dyspepsia in our village, since we could scarcely remember one case of insanity, and very few of us had to be in the least careful as to what we ate. Mrs. Peter Jones did say in a whisper that if Mrs. Jameson had had dyspepsia ten years on those hard biscuits it was more than any of us had had on our cake and pie. We left the biscuits, and the two paper packages which Mrs. Jameson had brought, in a heap on the table just where she had put them.

After we had replaced the baskets we all scattered about, trying to enjoy ourselves in the sweet pine woods, but it was hard work, we were so much disturbed by what had happened. We wondered uneasily, too, what Flora Clark would say about her jumbles.

### The Maid Meets the Water Spirit.

From "The Sunken Bell." (Russell.)

SCENE: A fir-clad glade in the mountains.

RAUTENDELEIN.

Thou buzzing, golden wight—whence com'st thou here?  
Thou sipper of sweets, thou little wax-maker!  
Nay! Tease me not, thou sun-born good-for-naught!  
Dost hear? . . . Begone! . . . 'Tis time I combed my hair  
With Granny's golden comb. Should I delay,  
She'll scold me when she comes. Begone, I say!  
What? . . . Loit'ring still? . . . Away—away with thee!  
Am I a rose-bush? . . . Are my lips a rose?  
Off to the wood with thee, beyond the brook!  
There, there, my pretty bee, bloom cowslips fair,  
And crocuses, and violets—thou canst suck  
Thy fill of them. Dost think I jest? No. No.  
Quick! Get thee home. Thou'rt not in favor here.  
Thou knowest, Granny owes thee many a grudge  
For furnishing the Church with altar-lights.  
Come! Must I speak again? Go not too far!  
Hey! . . . Chimney! Puff some smoke across the glade,  
To drive away this naughty, wilful bee.  
Ho! Gander, hurry, hurry! . . . Scurry, scurry!  
Away! Away! [*Bee flies off.*] . . . At last! . . .  
[RAUTENDELEIN combs her hair quietly for a moment  
or two. Then, leaning over the well, she calls down.]  
Hey! Nickelmänn!  
He does not hear me. Well—I'll sing to myself.

Where do I come from? . . . Whither go?  
Tell me—I long to know!  
Did I grow as the birds of the woodland gay?  
Am I a fay?  
Who asks the sweet flower  
That blooms in the dell,  
And brightens the bower,  
Its tale to tell?  
Yet, oft, as I sit, by my well, alone,  
I sigh for the mother I ne'er have known.  
But my weird I must dree—  
And I'm fair to see—  
A golden-haired maid of the forest free! [*Pause: She calls.*]  
Hey! Nickelmänn! Come up! 'Tis lonely here.  
Granny's gone gathering fir-apples. I'm dull—  
So dull. . . . Wilt keep me company and tell  
Me tales? Why then, to-night, perhaps . . . as a reward . . .  
I'll creep in some farmer's yard and steal  
A big, black, cock for thee! . . . Ah, here he comes!  
The silver bubbles to the surface mount!  
If he should bob up now, the glass he'd break,  
That such bright answer to my nod doth make.  
[*Admiring her reflection in the well.*]  
Godden to thee, my sweet maid o' the well!  
Thy name? . . . Rautendelein? . . . Indeed! I see—  
Thou'rt jealous of my beauty. Look at me.  
For I, not thou, Rautendelein should be.  
What didst thou answer! Didst thou dare to point  
Thy finger at thy soft twin-breasts. Nay, nay.  
I'm fairer; fair as Freya. Not for naught  
My hair was spun out of the sunbeams red,  
To shine, in golden glory, even as the sun  
Shines up at us, at noon, from out a lake.  
Aha! Thou spread'st thy tresses, like a net,  
All fiery-scarlet, set to catch the fishes!  
Thou poor, vain, foolish trull . . . There! Catch this stone.  
[*Throwing pebble down the well and disturbing  
the reflection.*]  
Thy hour is ended. Now—I'm fair alone! [*Calling.*]  
Ho! Nickelmänn! Come—help me pass the time!  
[*The Nickelmänn, a water-spirit, half emerges  
from the well, and flops over the edge. He is  
streaming with water. Weeds cling to his  
head. He snorts like a seal, and his eyes  
blink as if the daylight hurt them.*]  
He's here! Ha! Ha! Ha! How dreadfully plain  
He is! . . . Didst thou not hear me call! Dear, dear—  
It makes one's flesh creep but to know him near!

THE NICKELMANN [*croaking*].

Brekekekex!

RAUTENDELEIN [*mocking*].

Brekekekex! Ay, ay—

It smells of springtide. Well, is that so strange?  
Why—every lizard, mole, and worm, and mouse—  
The veriest water-rat—had scented that.  
The quail, the hare, the trout, the fly, the weeds,  
Had told thee Spring was here.

THE NICKELMANN [*touchily*].

Brekekekex!

Be not too nosey-wise. Dost understand?

Thou ape, thou midge, thou tomtit, irk me not!

I say, beware! . . . So, Quorax! Quack! Quack!

RAUTENDELEIN.

If Master Uncle's cross to-day,  
I'll leave him all alone to play.  
And I'll go dance a ring-a-round.  
Partners a-plenty. I'll be bound,  
For pretty maidens may be found.

### "How Happy Could I Be With Either."

From Locke's "Idols." (Lane.)

THIS after-dinner scene was a familiar one. She had grown to regard it as an essential in her scheme of life, like sleep and food and raiment.

Of the two men, one was her husband, Gerard Merriam; the other, his life-long, intimate friend. They had chummed together at school, at the University; had joined the same Inn of Court, and had been called to the bar together; and in spite of wide divergence of taste and character, had remained in close relationship to the present day.

It was on the homeward voyage, after a Long Vacation trip to India, that they had met Irene, a lonely girl returning from the grave of a father whose death-bed she had gone out too late to witness. Both men fell in love with her. The rivalry becoming mutually obvious, each gave the other a fair field. The wooing continued in London till success fell upon Gerard. On his meeting with Irene after her marriage, the other, Hugh Colman, bowed low over her hand, kissed it and put a loyal friendship at her service. A proud bearing, emphasized by steel-blue eyes and a supercilious up-sweep of a heavy auburn moustache, gave distinction to the action. He had rather a courtly way of doing things. The tears started to her eyes. She had been greatly drawn to him before, and pitied him out of her girlish heart for having lost in his rivalry; but from that moment she loved him with a pure friendship, and made it a dear object of her life to intensify the brotherly affection between the two men. In fact she had raised her conception of this Orestes and Pylades relationship to a kind of cult, of which she herself was the devoted and impassioned priestess. During the six years of her married life Hugh had dined with them at least once a week. Lately he had taken a flat in their immediate neighborhood, and his visits had grown more frequent. Gerard, being a man of few words, had not said much to evince his gratification, but Irene had sounded the note of welcome loud enough for the two.

As she lay back in her chair watching them, a spice of admiration flavored her thoughts. Both were men of fine physique. Gerard was six feet two, of huge frame, with deep, sloping shoulders indicative of great strength. Hugh, of somewhat slighter build, better proportioned, holding his head erect on square shoulders; finer, too, of face than Gerard, who had heavy features, eyes of uncertain blue and a reddish moustache cut short at the ends. The one face gave the impression of a man proudly scornful, quick in quarrel, with a Celtic strain of sensitiveness; the other that of a man slow in method, determined of purpose, shy of demonstration—one suggesting rather than revealing strength—a dangerous face to trust. Of the two, Hugh was pre-eminently the man more likely, on first sight, to win a woman's heart in a joint contest. Even Gerard himself had wondered at his success. When he questioned his wife, she answered, lifting glorious eyes of faith, "Because you are you." And that was an end of the matter. But perhaps it was the suggestion of reserved strength in the man that had influenced her from the first in his favor, and an intuition, such as so many women have trusted like a divine revelation, that in a great crisis of life the one would be living rock and the other shifting sand.

### The Art of Transplanting.

From Jekyll's "Wood and Garden." (Longmans, Green & Co.)

THE grand way to learn, in gardening as in all things else, is to wish to learn and to be determined to find out—not to think that any one person can wave a wand and give the power and knowledge. And there will be plenty of mistakes, and there must be, just as children must pass through the usual childish complaints. And some people make the mistake of trying to begin at the end, and of using recklessly what may want the utmost caution; such, for instance, as strong chemical manures.

Some ladies asked me why their plants had died. They had got it from the very best place, and they were sure they had done their very best for it, and—there it was, dead. I asked what it was, and how they had treated it. It was some ordinary border plant, whose identity I now forget; they had made a nice hole with their new trowel, and for its sole benefit they had bought a tin of Concentrated Fertilizer. This they had emptied in the hole, put in the plant, and covered it up and given it lots of water, and—it had died! And yet these were the best and kindest of women, who would never have dreamed of feeding a new born infant on beefsteaks and raw brandy. But they learned their lesson well, and at once saw the sense when I pointed out that a plant with naked roots just taken out of the ground or a pot, removed from one feeding-place and not yet at home in another, or still more, after a journey, with the roots only wrapped in a little damp moss and paper, had its feeding power suspended for a time, and was in the position of a helpless invalid. All that could be done for it then was a little bland nutriment of weak slops and careful nursing; if the planting took place in the summer it would want shading and only very gentle watering, until firm root-hold was secured and root-appetite became active, and that in rich and well-prepared garden ground such as theirs, strong, artificial manure was in any case superfluous.

When the earliest ignorances are overcome, it becomes much easier to help and advise, because there is more common ground to stand on. In my own case, from quite a small child, I had always seen gardening going on, though not of a very interesting kind. Nothing much was thought of but bedding plants, and there was a rather large space on each side of the house for these, one on gravel and one on turf. But I had my own little garden in a nook beyond the shrubbery, with a seat shaded by a *Boursault elegans* rose, which I thought then, and still think, one of the loveliest of its kind. But my first knowledge of hardy plants came through wild ones. Some one gave me that excellent book, the Rev. C. A. Johns' "Flowers of the Field." For many years I had no one to advise me (I was still quite small) how to use the book, or how to get to know (though it stared me in the face) how the plants were in large related families, and I had not the sense to do it for myself, nor to learn the introductory botanical part, which would have saved me much trouble afterwards; but when I brought home my flowers I would take them one by one and just turn over the pages till I came to the picture that looked something like. But in this way I got a knowledge of individuals, and after-

wards the idea of broad classification and relationship of genera to species may have come all the easier. I always think of that book as the most precious gift I ever received.

### Be Adventurous and You Will Be Happy.

From Grant Allen's "Miss Cayley's Adventures." (Putnam.)

AT table d'hôte my new maxim was amply justified. A young man of ample girth and most prosperous exterior happened to sit next us. He had a wife with him, so I judged it safe to launch in conversation. We soon found out that he was the millionaire editor of a great London daily with many more strings to his journalistic bow. I mentioned casually that we thought of going for the winter to Egypt. He pricked his ears up, but at the same time he said nothing. After dinner we adjourned to the cosy *salon*. I talked to him and his wife; and somehow that evening the devil entered into me. I am subject to devils. I hasten to add they are wild ones. I had one of my reckless moods just then, however, and I reeled off rattling stories of our various adventures. Mr. Elworthy believed in youth and audacity. I could see I interested him. The more he was amused the more reckless I became. "That's bright," he said at last, when I told him the tale of our amateur exploits in the Vale of Manitous. "That would make a good article."

"Yes," I answered with bravado, determined to strike while the iron was hot, "what the *Daily Telephone* lacks is just one enlivening touch of feminine brightness."

He smiled. "What is your forte?" he inquired.

"My forte," I answered, "is to go where I choose, and write what I like about it."

He smiled again. "And a very new departure in journalism, too! A roving commission! Have you ever tried your hand at writing?"

Had I ever tried! It was the ambition of my life to see myself in print; though, hitherto it had been ineffectual.

"I have written a few sketches," I answered, with becoming modesty. As a matter of fact our office bulged with my unpublished manuscripts.

"Could you let me see them?" he asked.

I assented with inner joy, but outer reluctance. "If you wish it," I murmured, "but—you must be very lenient!"

Though I had not told Elsie, the truth of the matter was I had just then conceived an idea for a novel—my *magnum opus*—the setting of which compelled Egyptian color; and I was therefore dying to get to Egypt, if chance so willed it. I accordingly submitted a few of my picked manuscripts to Mr. Elworthy, in fear and trembling. He read them, cruel man, before my very eyes; I sat and waited, twiddling my thumbs; demure, but apprehensive. When he had finished, he laid them down.

"Racy!" he said. "Racy! I should like to print these three"—selecting them out—"at our usual rate of pay per thousand."

"Your are very kind"—but the room reeled with me.

Not at all. Will you undertake to let us have three descriptive articles a week on Cairo, the Nile, Syria and India, running to about two thousand words apiece, at three guineas a thousand?"

The very next day everything was arranged.

### Palermo Illuminated for a Socialist!

From Lagerlöf's "The Miracles of Antichrist."  
(Little, Brown & Co.)

Bosco walks across the deck, and asks the sailors if they do not see the golden cloud on the horizon.

"That is Palermo," say the seamen. "There is always a bright light floating over it at night."

It cannot be anything that concerns him. He tries to persuade himself that nothing is being done for him. He can hardly expect every one all at once to have become socialists.

But after a while he thinks: "Still there must be something unusual going on. All the sailors are gathering forward at the bow."

"Palermo is burning," say the seamen.

Yes, that is what it must be. It is because he has suffered so terribly that he expects something should be done for him.

Then the sailors see the fires on the mountains.

It cannot be a conflagration. It must be some saint's day. They ask one another what day it is.

He, too, tries to believe that it is some such thing. He asks his mother if it is a feast-day. They have so many of them.

They come nearer and nearer. The thundering sound of the festival in the great city meets them.

"All Palermo is singing and playing to-night," says one.

"A telegram must have come of a victory in Africa," says another.

No one has a thought that it can be for his sake. He goes and places himself at the stern in order not to see anything. He will not de-

ceive himself with false hopes. Would all Palermo be illuminated for a poor socialist?

Then his mother comes and fetches him. "Do not stand there! Come and see Palermo! It must be a king who is coming there to-day. Come and look at Palermo!"

He considers a moment. No, he does not think that any king is visiting Sicily just now. But he cannot dare to think, when no one else, not even his mother—

All at once every one on the steamer gives a loud cry. It sounds almost like a cry of distress. A big cutter has steered right down on them and now glides along by the steamer's side.

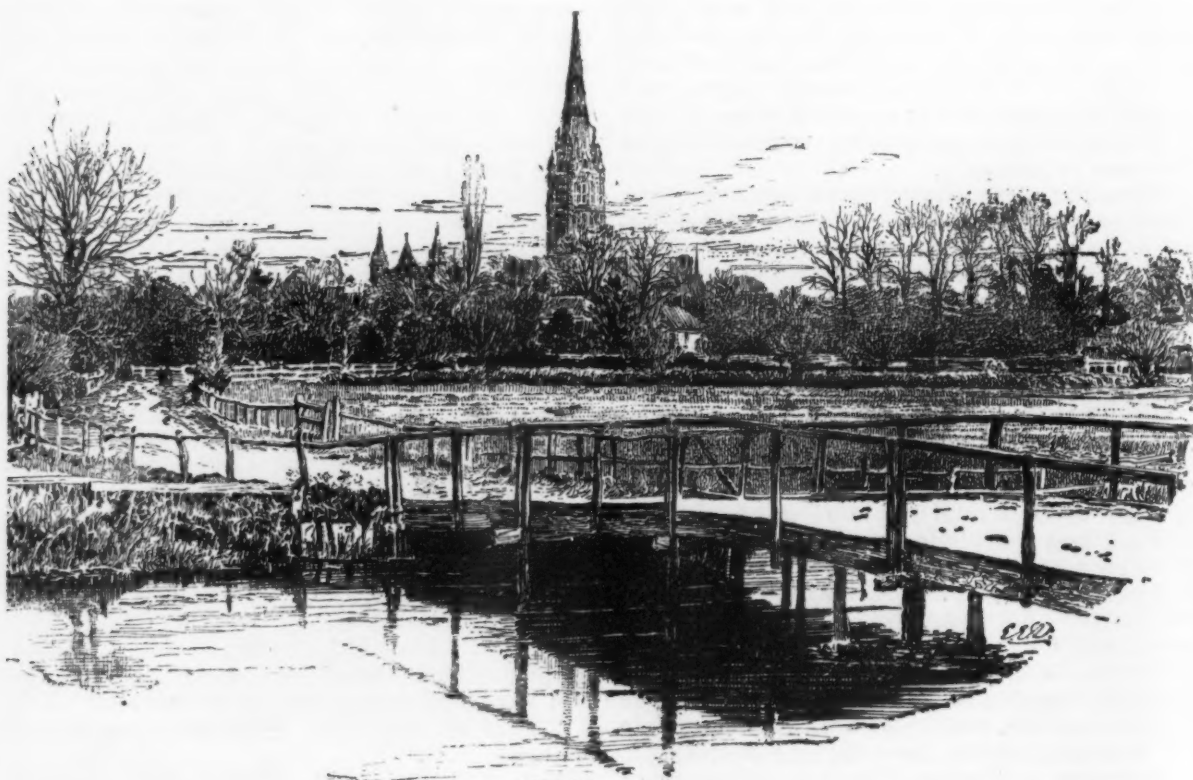
The cutter is all flowers and lights; over the railing hang red and white silken draperies, everybody on board is dressed in red and white. Bosco stands on the steamer and looks to see what that beautiful messenger brings. Then the sail turns, and on its white surface shines to meet him: "Long live Bosco!"

It is his name. Not a saint's, not a king's, not the victorious general's! The homage is for no other on the steamer. His name, his name!

The cutter sends up some rockets; a whole cloud of stars rain down, and then it is gone.

He enters the harbor, and there is jubilation and enthusiasm and cheering and adoration. People say: "We do not know how he will be able to live through it."

But as soon as he realizes the homage, he feels that he does not at all deserve it. He would like to fall on his knees before those hundred and fifty thousand people who pay him homage and pray to them for forgiveness that he is so powerless, that he has done nothing for them.



From "Cathedral Days."

SALISBURY.

Copyright, 1899, by Little, Brown & Co.



From "Mr. Dooley in Peace and War." Copyright, 1898, by Small, Maynard & Co.

P. F. DUNNE.

**Any book or article mentioned in this paper supplied at the shortest notice.**

#### BOOKS FOR SUMMER READING

mentioned or advertised elsewhere in this issue, with select lists of other suitable reading. The abbreviations of publishers' names will guide to the advertisements, frequently containing descriptive notes.

For other books of a more general character, suitable for summer reading, see the publishers' advertisements.

#### THE NEW NOVELS.

- Abrojal (T.), An index finger, \$1.25.....*Fenno*  
 Ade (G.), Doc' Horne, \$1.25.....*Stone*  
 Alexander (Ja. W.), Princeton—old and new, \$1.25.....*Scribner*  
 Alien (*pseud.*), Wheat in the ear, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Putnam*  
 Allen (Grant), The European tour, \$1.25.....*Dodd, M*  
 — Miss Cayley's adventures, \$1.50.....*Putnam*  
 Allen (J. L.), The choir invisible, pap., 50c.....*Am. News*  
 Allen (W. B.), Navy blue, \$1.50.....*Dutton*  
 Altsheler (J. A.), A herald of the west, \$1.50.....*Appleton*  
 Anstey (F.), Love among the lions, \$1.....*Appleton*  
 Armstrong (A. E.), My ladies three, \$1.50.....*Warne*  
 Atherton (Mrs. G. F.), The Californians, \$1.50.....*Lane*  
 — A daughter of the vine, \$1.50.....*Lane*  
 Balfour (A.), To arms!, \$1.50.....*Page*  
 Bangs (J. K.), Peeps at people, \$1.25.....*Harper*  
 Baring-Gould (S.), Domitia, \$1.50.....*Stokes*  
 Barnett (E. A.), A champion in the seventies, \$1.50.....*Stone*  
 Barr (Mrs. A. E.), I, thou, and the other one, \$1.25.....*Dodd, M*  
 Barr (Rob.), In a steamer chair, *new ed.*, bds., 50c.....*Stokes*  
 — The strong arm, \$1.25.....*Stokes*  
 — Tekla, \$1.25.....*Stokes*  
 — — pap., 50c.....*Clafin Co*  
 Barrett (W.) and Hichens (R. S.), The daughters of Babylon, \$1.50.....*Lippincott*  
 Barrow (E. N.), The king's rivals, \$1.25.....*Longmans, G*  
 Barry (W.), The two standards, \$1.50.....*Century*  
 Baskett (J. N.), At you-all's house: a Missouri nature story, \$1.50.....*Macmillan*  
 Bateman (M.), The altar of life, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Lippincott*  
 Bates (A.), The Puritans, \$1.50.....*Houghton, M*  
 Baylor (F. C.), The ladder of fortune, \$1.50.....*Houghton, M*  
 Bayly (A. E.) ("Edna Lyall," *pseud.*), Hope the hermit, \$1.50.....*Longmans, G*  
 Becke (L.) and Jeffrey (W.), The mutineer, \$1.50.....*Lippincott*  
 Bell (L.), The instinct of step-fatherhood, \$1.25.....*Harper*  
 Bellamy (E.), The blindman's world (stories), \$1.50.....*Houghton, M*  
 Benson (E. F.), The Capsina, \$1.50.....*Harper*  
 — The money market, \$1.50.....*Biddle*  
 Bentley (C. S.) and Scribner, (F. K.), The fifth of November, \$1.....*Rand, M. N*  
 Besant (W.), The changeling, \$1.25.....*Stokes*  
 Bickerdyke (J.), The passing of Prince Rozan, \$1.....*Putnam*  
 Biddle (A. J. D.), Word for word, 75c.....*Biddle*  
 Black (W.), Wild Belin, \$1.75.....*Harper*  
 Blondel (A.), Revenge of Lucas Helm, 50c.....*Biddle*  
 Bloomingdale (C.), Mr., Miss, and Mrs., \$1.25.....*Lippincott*  
 Boothby (G.), The lust of hate, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Appleton*  
 — Pharos, the Egyptian, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Appleton*  
 Bourget (P.), Antigone, \$1.50.....*Scribner*  
 — The disciple, pap., 50c.....*Neely*  
 Bowles (M.), The amazing lady, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Lippincott*  
 Brown (A.), Tiverton tales, \$1.50.....*Houghton, M*  
 Brown (H. D.), A civilian attaché, 75c.....*Scribner*  
 Brown (V.), Romance of a ritualist, \$1.50.....*Lane*  
 Buchan (J.), John Burnet of Barns, \$1.50.....*Lane*  
 — A lost lady of old years, \$1.50.....*Lane*  
 Bullen (F. T.), Cruise of the *Cachalot*, \$1.50.....*Appleton*  
 — Idylls of the sea, \$1.25.....*Appleton*  
 Burchell (S. H.), The duke's servants, \$1.50.....*Little, B*  
 Burnett (F. H.), A lady of quality, pap., 50c.....*Clafin Co*  
 Burnham (Mrs. C. L. R.), A great love, \$1.25.....*Houghton, M*  
 — A West Point wooing (stories), \$1.25.....*Houghton, M*  
 Burton (J. B.), The scourge of God, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Appleton*  
 Cable (G. W.), Strong hearts (stories), \$1.25.....*Scribner*  
 Caffyn (Mrs. K. M.), Poor Max, \$1; pap., 50c.....*Lippincott*  
 Caine (H.), The Manxman, pap., 50c.....*Am. News*  
 Caine (T. H.), The scapegoat, *new rev. ed.*, \$1.50.....*Appleton*  
 Calkins (F. W.), The cougar tamer, \$1.50.....*Stone*  
 Cameron (Mrs. H. L.), A man's undoing, pap., 35c.....*Buckles*  
 Cantwell (F. S.), The high commission, \$1.....*Neely*  
 Carret (A. de), Flames and asher, \$1.25.....*Dillingham*  
 Carey (R. N.), Basil Lyndhurst, \$1.....*Macmillan*  
 — Lover or friend, \$1.....*Macmillan*  
 — Mollie's prince, \$1.25.....*Lippincott*  
 — Only the governess, \$1.....*Macmillan*  
 — Uncle Max, \$1.....*Macmillan*

- Carryl (C. E.), The river syndicate (stories), \$1.25. *Harper*
- Caskoden (E.) (*pseud.*), When knighthood was in flower, \$1.50. *Bowen-M*
- Catherwood (M. H.), The queen of the swamp (stories), \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
- Chambers (R. W.), Ashes of empire, \$1.25. *Stokes*
- Outsiders, \$1.25. *Stokes*
- The haunts of men, \$1. *Stokes*
- Charles (J. F.), The Duke of Linden, \$1.25. *Lane*
- Chesney (W.), Adventures of an engineer, \$1.25. *Mansfield & W*
- Adventures of a solicitor, \$1. *Mansfield & W*
- Chesnutt (C. W.), The conjure woman, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
- Chetwode (R. D.), John of Strathbourne, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
- The knight of the golden chain, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
- Child (F. S.), A Puritan wooing, \$1.25. *Baker & T*
- Chopin (Mrs. K.), The awakening, \$1.50. *Stone*
- Church (S. H.), John Marmaduke, \$1.25; pap., 50c. *Putnam*
- Churchill (W.), Richard Carvel, \$1.30. *Macmillan*
- Claretie (J.), Vicomte De Puyjoli, 75c. *Fenno*
- Cobban (J. M.), The angel of the covenant, \$1.50. *Fenno*
- Pursued by the law, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
- Cohen (A. J.), His own image, \$1.50. *Dillingham*
- Corelli (M.), The sorrows of Satan, pap., 50c. *Am. News*
- Cornford (L. C.), Sons of adversity, \$1.25. *Page*
- Cotes (Mrs. S. J. D.), Hilda, \$1.25. *Stokes*
- Craddock (C. E.), The bushwhackers, \$1.25. *Stone*
- Craven (Mrs. A.), Eliane, \$1.25. *Marlier, C*
- Crockett (S. R.), The black Douglas, \$1.50. *Doubleday & McC*
- The red axe, \$1.50. *Harper*
- Croker (Mrs. B. M.), Infatuation, \$1; pap., 50c. *Lippincott*
- Peggy of the Bartons, \$1.25. *Fenno*
- The real Lady Hilda, \$1; pap., 35c. *Buckles*
- Cross (Mrs. A. C.), Materfamilias, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
- Crowninshield (Mrs. S.), Latitude 19°, \$1.50. *Appleton*
- Curtis (D. A.), Queer luck (stories), \$1. *Brentano's*
- Dahlgren (Mrs. M. V.), The Woodley Lane ghost (stories), \$1.50. *Biddle*
- Dale (Mrs. A. M.), The peril of a lie, \$1.25. *Routledge*
- Daudet (A.), Fromont and Risler, 1 v.; The nabob, 2 v., per v., \$1.50. *Little, B*
- Davis (C. B.), Borderland of society (stories), \$1.25. *Stone*
- Davis (Mrs. M. E. M.), The wire cutters, \$1.50. *Houghton, M*
- Davis (R. H.), The king's jackal, \$1.25. *Scribner*
- Davis (V. A. J.), A romance of summer seas, \$1.25. *Harper*
- Deland (Mrs. M.), Old Chester tales, \$1.50. *Harper*
- Denison (T. S.), My invisible partner, \$1. *Rand, McN*
- Devoore (A.), Oliver Iverson, 75c. *Stone*
- Dix (B. M.), Hugh Gwyeth, a Roundhead cavalier, \$1.50. *Macmillan*
- Donnelly (J. G.), Jesus Delaney, \$1.50. *Macmillan*
- Dorr (Mrs. J. C. R.), In king's houses, \$1.50. *Page*
- Dougall (L.), The Mormon prophet, \$1.50. *Appleton*
- Doyle (A. C.), A duet, with an occasional chorus, \$1.50. *Appleton*
- Doyle (C. W.), The taming of the jungle, \$1. *Lippincott*
- "Duchess" (The), The coming of Chloe, new ed., p. 10, 50c. *Lippincott*
- Dudeney (Mrs. H.), The maternity of Harriott Wicken, \$1.50. *Macmillan*
- Dunbar (P. L.), The uncalled, \$1.25. *Dodd, M*
- Dunton (T. W.), Aylwin, \$1.50. *Dodd, M*
- The coming of love: sequel to "Aylwin," \$2. *Lane*
- Ebers (G. M.), Arachne, 2 v., 75c.; pap., 40c. *Appleton*
- Egerton (G.), The wheel of God, \$1; pap., 50c. *Putnam*
- Elder (O.), Pickey, 50c.; pap., 25c. *Laird & L*
- Elivas (K.) (*pseud.*), John Ship, mariner, \$1.25. *Stokes*
- Elliott (S. B.), An incident and other happenings (stories), \$1.25. *Harper*
- Evans (A. J.), Beulah, pap., 25c. *Claslin Co*
- Farmer (Ja. E.), The grenadier, \$1.25. *Dodd, M*
- Farquhar (A.), The professor's daughter, \$1.25. *Doubleday & McC*
- Fawcett (E.), New York, \$1.25. *Neely*
- Findlater (J. H.), Rachel, \$1.25. *Doubleday & McC*
- Fish (W.), Short rations (stories), \$1.25. *Harper*
- Fletcher (J. S.), At the Blue Bell Inn, 75c. *Rand, McN*
- Paths of the prudent, \$1.25. *Page*
- Flowerdew (H.), A celibate's wife, \$1.50. *Lane*
- Ford (P. L.), The Honorable Peter Stirling, pap., 50c. *Claslin Co*
- Tattle tales of Cupid, \$1.25. *Dodd, M*
- Fowler (E. T.), Concerning Isabel Carnaby, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
- A double thread, \$1.50. *Appleton*
- France (A.), The red lily, \$1.25. *Brentano's*
- Fraser (Mrs. H.), The looms of time, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
- Fraser (W. A.), The eye of a god, \$1.25. *Doubleday & McC*
- Frederic (H.), The deserter, \$1.25. *Lothrop*
- Gloria mundi, \$1.50. *Stone*
- The market-place, \$1.50. *Stokes*
- Fuller (A.), One of the pilgrims, \$1.25. *Putnam*
- Fuller (C. M.), Across the campus, \$1.50. *Scribner*
- Gale (S. H.), The Grail brothers, \$1. *Neely*
- Gallet (L.), Adventures of Cyrano de Bergerac, \$1.25. *Fenno*
- Gallon (T.), Dicky Monteith, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
- Garland (H.), The rose of Dutcher's Coolly, rev. ed., \$1.50. *Macmillan*
- Gay (Mme.), Marie de Mancini, \$1.50. *Stokes*
- Gerard (D.), The impediment, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
- Gissing (G. R.), The town traveller, \$1.25. *Stokes*
- Glasgow (E.), Phases of an inferior planet, \$1.25. *Harper*
- Glover (E.), Jefferson Wildrider, \$1.25. *Baker & T*
- Godfrey (E.), Poor human nature, \$1.50. *Holt*
- Gras (F.), The terror, \$1.50. *Appleton*
- Gray (D.), Gallops, \$1.25. *Century*
- Gray (Maxwell) (*pseud.*), The house of hidden treasure, \$1.50. *Appleton*
- Green (A. K.), Agatha Webb, \$1; pap., 50c. *Putnam*
- Green (Mrs. S. P. McL.), The moral imbeciles, \$1.25. *Harper*
- Griffiths (A.), A girl of grit, 75c. *Fenno*
- Gunter (A. C.), Jack Curzon, \$1.25; pap., 50c. *Home Pub*
- A lost American, \$1.25; pap., 50c. *Home Pub*
- Haggard (H. R.), Doctor Thorne, \$1. *Longmans, G*
- Swallow, \$1.50. *Longmans, G*
- Hains (T. J.), The wind-jammers, \$1.25. *Lippincott*
- Hale (E. E.), In his name, new ed., \$1.50. *Little, B*
- Hall (G.), The hundred and other stories, \$1.25. *Harper*
- Hall (Tom), Tales, \$1.25. *Stokes*
- Hamblen (H. E.), The general manager's story, \$1.50. *Macmillan*
- Hamilton (L. F. P.), The romance of Graylock Manor, \$1.25. *Rand, McN*
- Hammond (W. A.), The son of perdition, \$1.50. *Stone*
- Harraden (B.), The fowler, \$1.50. *Dodd, M*
- Harrison (Mrs. B.), The Carcellini emerald, \$1.50. *Stone*
- Good Americans, \$1.25. *Century*
- A triple entanglement, \$1.25. *Lippincott*
- Harte (B.), Stories in light and shadow, \$1.25. *Houghton, M*
- Hector (Mrs. A. F.), Brown, V.C., \$1.25. *Fenno*
- The cost of her pride, \$1.25. *Lippincott*
- Heimbarg (W.), A fatal misunderstanding; Lucie's mistake; Magdalen's fortune; A maiden's choice; Two daughters of one race, 5 v., ea., 75c.; pap., ea., 50c. *Fenno*
- Henty (G. A.), The queen's cup, \$1; pap., 50c. *Appleton*
- Herrick (Rob.), Love's dilemmas, \$1.25. *Stone*
- Hewlett (M.), The forest lovers, \$1.50. *Macmillan*
- pap., 50c. *Claslin Co*
- Hind (C. L.), The enchanted stone, \$1.25. *Dodd, M*
- Hocking (J.), Mistress Nancy Molesworth, \$1. *Doubleday & McC*
- Holland (C.), An Egyptian coquette, \$1.25. *Mansfield & W*
- The seed of the poppy, \$1.50. *Mansfield & W*
- Hooker (Le R.), Enoch, the Philistine, \$1.25. *Rand, McN*
- Hope (Anthony) (*pseud.*), Phroso, pap., 50c. *Am. News*
- The prisoner of Zenda, pap., 50c. *Am. News*
- Rupert of Hentzau, \$1.50. *Holt*
- Hornung (E. W.), The amateur cracksman, \$1.25. *Scribner*
- Horton (G.), A fair brigand, \$1.25. *Stone*

- Howells (W. D.), Ragged lady, \$1.75.....Harper  
 — Story of a play, \$1.50.....Harper  
 Hume (F. W.), The clock struck one, \$1.25.....Warne  
 — For the defense, pap., 25c.....Rand, McN  
 — Lady Jezebel, \$1.25.....Mansfield & W  
 Humphrey (Mrs. F. P.), Phoebe Tilson, \$1.25.....Rand, McN  
 Hutchinson (H. G.), The golfing pilgrim on many  
 links, \$1.50.....Scribner  
 Hyne (C. J. C.), Honor of thieves, \$1.25.....Fenno  
 Jacobs (W. W.), More cargoes, \$1.....Stokes  
 James (H.), The awkward age, \$1.50.....Harper  
 — In the cage, \$1.25.....Stone  
 — The two magics, \$1.50.....Macmillan  
 Jennings (N. A.), A Texas ranger, \$1.25.....Scribner  
 Johnson (W. H.), King or knave, which wins? \$1.50.  
 Little, B  
 Johnston (M.), Prisoners of hope, \$1.50.....Houghton, M  
 Jokai (M.), A Hungarian nabob, \$1.25.  
 Doubleday & McC  
 — Midst the wild Carpathians, \$1.25.....Page  
 — The nameless castle, \$1.25.....Doubleday & McC  
 Keightley (S. R.), The silver cross, \$1.25.....Dodd, M  
 Kernahan (Mrs. C.), Trewnott of Guy's, \$1.50.  
 Mansfield & W  
 King (C.), A wounded name, \$1.25.....Neely  
 — A trooper Galahad, \$1.....Lippincott  
 Kipling (R.), The day's work, \$1.50.....Doubleday & McC  
 Kipling masterpieces (stories), 5 v., per set, \$1.50.  
 Buckles  
 Kirschner (L.), The story of a genius, 75c.....Fenno  
 Lagerlof (S.), The miracles of Antichrist, \$1.50.  
 Little, B  
 — Story of Gösta Berling, \$1.75.....Little, B  
 Lander (H.), Lucky Bargee, \$1.25.....Appleton  
 Larned (W. C.), Rembrandt, \$1.50.....Scribner  
 Lee (A.), The key of the holy house, \$1; pap., 50c.  
 Appleton  
 Lee (C.), Paul Carah, Cornishman, \$1; pap., 50c.....Appleton  
 Le Gallienne (R.), Young lives, \$1.50.....Lane  
 Leighton (M. C.), The harvest of sin, \$1.50.  
 Mansfield & W  
 Le Queux (W.), Devil's dice, *Special ed.*, pap., 25c.  
 Rand, McN  
 — If sinners entice thee, \$1.25.....Dillingham  
 — Scribes and pharisees, \$1.25.....Dodd, M  
 Locke (W. J.), Idols, \$1.50.....Lane  
 Logan (A. S.), Not on the chart, \$1.25.....Dillingham  
 Long (J. L.), Madame Butterfly, \$1.25.....Century  
 Louhead (Mrs. F. H.), The black curtain, \$1.50.  
 Houghton, M  
 Lust (A. C.), A tent of grace, \$1.50.....Houghton, M  
 Lys (C.), The Hepworth millions, \$1.50.....Warne  
 Lysaght (S. R.), One of the Grenvilles, \$1.50.  
 Macmillan  
 Maartens (Maarten) (*pseud.*), Her memory, \$1.50.  
 Appleton  
 McIlwaine (H.), Martyrs of empire, \$1.25.....Fenno  
 McLean (A.), In the shadow of the hills, \$1.25.....Warne  
 McLennan (W.) and McIlwraith (J. N.), The span o'  
 lif, \$1.75.....Harper  
 Magruder (J.), A heaven-kissing hill, 75c.....Stone  
 — Labor of love, \$1.....Lothrop  
 — Struan, \$1.50.....Badger  
 Mallock (W. H.), Is life worth living; Romance of  
 the nineteenth century, *new issues, ea.*, \$1.....Fenno  
 Marchmont (A. W.), By right of sword, pap., 50c.  
 Clafin Co  
 — A dash for a throne, \$1.25.....New Amsterdam Bk  
 — A moment's error, pap., 25c.....Rand, McN  
 Marr (K. T.), Bound by the law, \$1.50.....Dillingham  
 Mason (C. A.), The minister of Carthage, 50c.  
 Doubleday & McC  
 — A wind flower, *net*, 75c.....Am. Bapt. Pub  
 Mathew (F.), Defender of the faith, \$1.50.....Lane  
 Maugham (W. S.), The making of a saint, \$1.50.....Page  
 Maupassant (G. de), Pierre and Jean, \$1.25.....Brentano's  
 — Strong as death, \$1.50.....Biddle  
 Merriman (H. S.), (*pseud.*), Dross, \$1.25.....Stone  
 — Prisoners and captives, \$1.25.....Fenno  
 — Roden's corner, \$1.75.....Harper  
 — Young Mistle, \$1.25.....Mackel  
 Mitchell (S. W.), Adventures of François, \$1.50.....Century  
 — Far in the forest, *new enl. ed.*, \$1.50.....Century  
 Mitford (B.), The gun-runner, \$1.25.....Fenno  
 Moffett (C.), True detective stories, pap., 25c.  
 Dillingham  
 Molesworth (Mrs. M. L.), The laurel walk, \$1.50.  
 Biddle  
 Moore (F. F.), The fatal gift, \$1.50.....Dodd, M  
 — The millionnaires, \$1; pap., 50c.....Appleton  
 Morette (E.), The Sturgis wager, \$1; bds., 50c.....Stokes  
 Morris (C.), A silent singer (stories), \$1.25.....Brentano's  
 Munro (N.), John Splendid, \$1.50.....Dodd, M  
 Murfree (M. N.), The story of old Fort Loudon, \$1.50.  
 Macmillan  
 Murray (D. C.), A rogue's conscience, pap., 35c.....Buckles  
 Nazarbek (A.), Through the storm, \$2.....Longmans, G  
 Newland (S.), Paving the way, \$1.50.....Biddle  
 Norris (F.), McTeague, \$1.50.....Doubleday & McC  
 — Moran of the Lady Letty, \$1.....Doubleday & McC  
 Norris (W. E.), Giles Ingilt y, \$1.50.....Biddle  
 — The widower, \$1; pap., 50c.....Appleton  
 Oakley (H. C.), As having nothing, \$1; pap., 50c.  
 Putnam  
 Oliphant (Mrs.), A widow's tale, \$1.50.....Fenno  
 Ollivant (A.), Bob, son of battle, \$1.25.  
 Doubleday & McC  
 Onoto Watanna, Miss Numé of Japan, \$1.25.....Rand, McN  
 Ormerod (Mrs.), Madam Paradox, \$1.25.....Biddle  
 "Ouida" (*pseud.*), La strega, \$1.50.....Biddle  
 Oxenham (J.), God's prisoner, \$1.25.....Holt  
 Page (T. N.), Red Rock, \$1.50.....Scribner  
 Parker (G.), The battle of the strong, \$1.50.  
 Houghton, M  
 — The fight for dominion, \$1.50.....Herrick  
 Paston (G.) (*pseud.*), A writer of books, \$1; pap., 50c.  
 Appleton  
 Paterson (A.), Father and son, \$1.25.....Fenno  
 — The gospel writ in steel, \$1; pap., 50c.....Appleton  
 Payne (W.), The money captain, \$1.25.....Stone  
 Payson (W. F.), The title-mongers, \$1.25.....Dodd, M  
 Pemberton (M.), Kronstadt, \$1.50.....Appleton  
 — The phantom army, \$1.50.....Appleton  
 Phillpotts (E.), Children of the mist, \$1.50.....Putnam  
 Pool (M. L.), Friendship and folly, \$1.25.....Page  
 — A golden sorrow, \$1.50.....Stone  
 — Sand 'n' bushes, \$1.50.....Stone  
 Porter (L. B.), That gay deceiver, \$1; pap., 50c.  
 Dillingham  
 Praed (Mrs. C.), Madame Izán, \$1; pap., 50c.....Appleton  
 Prescott (E. L.), The measure of a man, \$1.25.....Fenno  
 — Red-coat romances, \$1.25.....Warne  
 Pritchard (M. J.), The passion of Rosamund Keith,  
 \$1.50.....Stone  
 Pulitzer (W.), That duel at the Château Marsanac, 75c.  
 Funk & W  
 Raimond (C. E.) (*pseud.*), The open question, \$1.50.  
 Harper  
 Raine (A.), By Berwen banks, \$1; pap., 50c.....Appleton  
 — Torn sails, \$1; pap., 50c.....Appleton  
 Ralph (J.), An angel in a web, \$1.25.....Harper  
 Raymond (W.), Two men o' Mendip, \$1.25.  
 Doubleday & McC  
 Read (Opie), An Arkansas planter, *Special ed.*, pap.,  
 25c.....Rand, McN  
 Read (O. P.), A Yankee from the west, \$1.....Rand, McN  
 Reader (E. E.), Priestess and queen, \$1.50.....Longmans, G  
 Reid (Christian) (*pseud.*), The chase of an heiress, \$1;  
 pap., 50c.....Putnam  
 Remington (F.), Sundown Lefare, \$1.25.....Harper  
 Rhoscomyl (O.), The Lady of Castell March, \$1.  
 Doubleday & McC  
 Ridge (W. P.), By order of the magistrate, \$1.25.....Harper  
 Risley (R. V.), Men's tragedies, \$1.50.....Macmillan  
 Rita (*pseud.*), The good Mrs. Hypocrite, pap., 25c.  
 Buckles  
 Rivers (G. R. R.), The count's snuff-box, \$1.50.....Little, B  
 Rives (H. E.), As the hart panteth, \$1.25.....Dillingham  
 Robertson (H.), If I were a man, 75c.....Scribner  
 Rod (E.), Pastor Naudie's young wife, \$1.25.....Little, B  
 Rogers (A. A.), Sweethearts and wives, 75c.....Scribner  
 Ross (C.), Bobbie McDuff, \$1.....Page  
 Rook (C.), The Hooligans.....Holt  
 Russell (W. C.), An Atlantic tragedy, \$1.25.....Biddle  
 — Captain Jackman, pap., 35c.....Buckles  
 — Romance of a midshipman, \$1.50.....Fenno

- Ryan (M. E.), Told in the hills, *Special ed.*, pap., 25c.  
Rand, McN
- Sanderson (J. G.), Cornell stories, \$1.....Scribner
- Saunders (M.), Rose à Charlotte, \$1.50.....Page
- Savage (R. H.), Checked through, *Special ed.*, pap., 25c.  
Rand, McN
- Schwartz (J. A.), Vassar studies, \$1.25.....Putnam
- Scribner (F. K.), The love of the Princess Alice, \$1.25.  
Neely
- Sears (H.), Fur and feather tales, \$1.75.....Harper
- Seawell (M. E.), The loves of the Lady Arabella, \$1.50.  
Macmillan
- Sedgwick (A. D.), The confounding of Camelia, \$1.25.  
Scribner
- The dull Miss Archinard, \$1.25.....Scribner
- Secret of Fougereuse, \$1.25.....Marlier, C
- Sergeant (A.), Margaret Wynne, \$1.....Rand, McN
- Sherard (R. H.), The iron cross, \$1.50.....Mansfield & W
- Shipman (L. E.), D'Arcy of the guards, \$1.25.....Stone
- Sidgwick (Mrs. A.), Cousin Ivo, \$2.....Macmillan
- Sienkiewicz (H.), After bread, 50c.....Fenno
- In vain, \$1.25.....Little, B
- Sielanka (stories), \$2.....Little, B
- Without dogma, *Popular ed.*, \$1.....Little, B
- Skinner (H. D.), Espiritu Santo, \$1.25.....Harper
- Skram (A.), Professor Hieronimus, \$1.50.....Lane
- Slosson (A. T.), Dumb foxglove (stories), \$1.25.....Harper
- Smith (Mrs. E. T.), A handful of silver, \$1.50.....Dutton
- Smith (F. H.), Caleb West, master diver, \$1.50.  
Houghton, M
- Smith (Mrs. L. E.), In social quicksands, \$1.25; pap., 50c.  
Neely
- Stacpoole (H. de V.), The rapin, \$1.50.....Holt
- Stebbing (W.), Probable tales, \$1.25.....Longmans, G
- Steffens (J. B.), Lititia Berkeley, A. M., \$1.25.....Stokes
- Stephens (R. N.), The continental dragoon, pap., 50c.  
Clafin Co
- An enemy of the King, pap., 50c.....Clafin Co
- Sterndale (R. A.), The Afghan knife, \$1.25.....Brentano's
- Stetson (C. P.), The yellow wall paper, 50c.....Small, M
- Steuart (J. A.), The minister of state, \$1.50.....Dodd, M
- Stevens (S.), I am the king, \$1.25.....Little, B
- Stockton (F. R.), The associate hermits, \$1.50.....Harper
- Stoddard (W. O.), The despatch boat of the Whistle, \$1.25.....Lothrop
- Stories by foreign authors: German; Spanish; Russian; Scandinavian; Italian; Polish; Greek; Belgian; Hungarian, *ea.*, 75c.....Scribner
- Stuart (Mrs. R. McE.), Moriah's mourning, \$1.25.  
Harper
- Sudermann (H.), Regina, \$1.50.....Lane
- Sutcliffe (H.), Ricraft of Withens, \$1; pap., 50c.  
Appleton
- Svetla (C.), Maria Felicia, \$1.....McClurg
- Swift (B.), The destroyer, \$1.25.....Stokes
- Taylor (Bayard), Hannah Thurston, \$1.50; pap., 50c.  
Putnam
- Taylor (M. I.), A Yankee volunteer, \$1.50.....McClurg
- Thanet (Octave), The heart of toil, \$1.50.....Scribner
- A slave to duty (stories), \$1.25.....Stone
- Thomas (R.), The kinship of souls, \$1.50.....Little, B
- Thompson (M.), Stories of the Cherokee Hills, \$1.50.  
Houghton, M
- Tirebuck (W. E.), Meg of the scarlet foot, \$1.50.....Harper
- Todd (M. G.), Windyhaugh, \$1.50.....Appleton
- Tottenham (B. L.), In the shadow of the three, \$1; pap., 50c.....Lippincott
- Townshend (R. B.), Lone Pine, \$1.25.....Putnam
- Tracy (L.), The lost provinces, \$1.50.....Putnam
- Trumbull (A. E.), Mistress Content Cradock, \$1.....Barnes
- Vachell (H. A.), The procession of life, \$1; pap., 50c.  
Appleton
- Veysey (A. H.), The two white elephants, \$1.25.  
Dillingham
- Visscher (W. L.), Way out yonder, 75c.; pap., 25c.  
Laird & L
- Voss (R.), The new god, \$1.25.....Harper
- Walford (Mrs. L. B.), The archdeacon, \$1.50.  
Longmans, G
- The intruders, \$1.50.....Longmans, G
- Liddy Marget, \$1.50.....Longmans, G
- A little legacy, 75c.....Stone
- Walworth (Mrs. J. R. H.), Fortune's tangled skein, \$1.25.....Baker & T
- Ward (Mrs. W.), One poor scruple, \$1.50.....Longmans, G
- Warden (F.), Joan the curate, \$1; pap., 35c.....Buckles
- Warman (Cy), Snow on the headlight.....Appleton
- Frontier stories, \$1.25.....Scribner
- Waterloo (S.), Armageddon, \$1.....Rand, McN
- The launching of a man, \$1.25.....Rand, McN
- Watson (H. B. M.), The adventurers, \$1.50.....Harper
- Watson (J.), Afterwards (stories), \$1.50.....Dodd, M
- Webster (M.), The short line war, \$1.50.....Macmillan
- Wells (H. G.), When the sleeper wakes, \$1.50.....Harper
- Wendt (F. W.), Transatlantics (stories), \$1.....Brentano's
- Westcott (E. N.), David Harum, \$1.50.....Appleton
- Weyman (S. J.), The Castle Inn, \$1.50.....Longmans, G
- Wharton (E.), The greater inclination (stories), \$1.50.  
Scribner
- Whishaw (F.), At the court of Catherine the Great, \$1.25.....Stokes
- Whishaw (F. J.), The Brothers of the People, \$1.50.  
Mansfield & W
- White (E. O.), A lover of truth, \$1.25.....Houghton, M
- Whiteing (R.), No. 5 John Street, \$1.50.....Century
- Wiggin (K. D.), Penelope's progress, \$1.25.  
Houghton, M
- Wilde (M. V.), Juleps and clover, 50c.....Fenno
- Wildman (R.), Tales of the Malayan coast, \$1.  
Lothrop Pub
- Williams (J. L.), The stolen story (stories), \$1.25.  
Scribner
- Wilkins (M. E.), The Jamesons, \$1.....Doubleday & McC
- Silence and other stories, \$1.25.....Harper
- Winter (J. S.) (*pseud.*), Heart and sword, pap., 50c.  
Lippincott
- The peacemakers, \$1.50.....Lippincott
- Wedlock, 75c.....Fenno
- Wood (J. S.), Yale yarns, \$1; pap., 50c.....Putnam
- Yeats (S. L.), Heart of Denise (stories), \$1.25.  
Longmans, G
- Zack (*pseud.*), Life is life (stories), \$1.50.....Scribner
- Zola (E.), Doctor Pascal, \$1.50.....Macmillan

\*\*

## DESCRIPTION AND TRAVEL.

- Ansorge (W. J.), Under the African sun, \$5.  
Longmans, G
- Astrup (E.), With Peary near the pole, \$3.50.....Lippincott
- Besant (Sir W.), South London, \$3.....Stokes
- Brown (W. H.), On the South African frontier, \$3.  
Scribner
- Burrows (G.), The land of the pigmies, \$3.....Crowell
- Carnegie (D. W.), Spinifex and sand: explorations in Western Australia, \$5.....Mansfield & W
- Clark (F. E.), Fellow travellers, \$1.25.....Revell
- Colquhoun (A. R.), China in transformation, \$3.  
Harper
- Conway (Sir W. M.), With ski and sledge over Arctic glaciers, \$2.....Mansfield & W
- Crawford (F. M.), Ave Roma immortalis, 2 v., \$6.  
Macmillan
- Deele (L.), Three years in savage Africa, \$5.  
Mansfield & W
- Diosy (A.), The new far east (Japan), \$3.50.....Putnam
- Dodd (A. B.), Cathedral days, *new issue*, \$1.50.....Little, B
- Three Normandy inns, *new issue*, \$2; pap., 50c.  
Little, B
- Fraser (Mrs. H.), Letters from Japan, 2 v., \$7.50.  
Macmillan
- Gale (Ja. S.), Korean sketches, \$1.....Revell
- Griffis (W. E.), America in the east, \$1.50.....Barnes
- Hamm (M. A.), Manila and the Philippines, \$1.25.....Neely
- Porto Rico and the West Indies, \$1.25.....Neely
- Harland (Marion) (*pseud.*), Where ghosts walk, \$2.50.  
Putnam
- Harris (Mrs. M. C.), A corner of Spain, \$1.25.  
Houghton, M
- Hedin (S.), Through Asia, 2 v., \$10.....Harper
- Heilprin (A.), Alaska and the Klondike, \$1.75.  
Appleton
- Hepworth (G. H.), Through Armenia on horseback, \$2.  
Dutton
- Hill (R. T.), Cuba and Porto Rico, \$3.....Century
- Jackson (F. G.), A thousand days in the Arctic, \$6.  
Harper
- Janvier (T. A.), In the Sargasso Sea, \$1.25.....Harper
- Kaufman (E. B.) and O'Hagan (A.), Cuba at a glance, 50c.; pap., 25c.....Russell
- Krout (M. H.), Hawaii and a revolution, \$2.....Dodd, M
- Lala (R. R.), The Philippine Islands, \$2.50.  
Continental Pub

- Landor (A. H. S.), In the forbidden land, 2 v., \$9. *Harper*  
 Lent (W. B.), Halcyon days in Norway, France, and the Dolomites, \$1.50. *Bonnell, S*  
 McIntosh (Burr), The little I saw of Cuba, \$2. *Neely*  
 Merewether (F. H. S.), Tour through the famine districts of India, \$4.50. *Lippincott*  
 Morris (C.), Our island empire, \$1.50. *Lippincott*  
 Neely's panorama of our new possessions, 50c.; pap., 25c. *Neely*  
 Ober (F. A.), Puerto Rico and its resources, \$1.50. *Appleton*  
 Palmer (F.), In the Klondyke, \$1.50. *Scribner*  
 Peary (R. E.), Northward over the great ice, 2 v., net, \$6.50; \$12.50. *Stokes*  
 Pennell (E. R.), Over the Alps on a bicycle, 50c. *Century*  
 Prentiss (H. M.), The great polar current, net, \$1. *Stokes*  
 Reeves (W. P.), The long white cloud Ao Tea Roa [New Zealand], net, \$2.50. *Mansfield & W*  
 Rector (C. H.), Story of beautiful Porto Rico, \$1.25; 75c. *Laird & L*  
 Repplier (A.), Philadelphia, \$2.50. *Macmillan*  
 Robinson (A. G.), The Porto Rico of to-day, \$1.50. *Scribner*  
 Steevens (G. W.), Egypt in 1898, \$1.50. *Dodd, M*  
 — With Kitchener to Khartum, \$1.50. *Dodd, M*  
 Stevens (J. E.), Yesterdays in the Philippines, \$1.50. *Scribner*  
 Sykes (E. C.), Through Persia on a side-saddle, \$4.50. *Lippincott*  
 Taylor (C. M., jr.), Vacation days in Hawaii and Japan, \$2. *Jacobs*  
 Thomson (J.), Through China with a camera, \$5. *Dodd, M*  
 Wallace (Mrs. Lew), Along the Bosphorus, \$1.50. *Rand, McN*  
 Wellby (M. S.), Through unknown Tibet, \$6. *Lippincott*  
 Whitmarsh (H. P.), The world's rough hand, \$1.25. *Century*  
 Younghusband (G. J.), The Philippines and round about, net, \$2.50. *Macmillan*

## BOOKS ON NATURE.

- Abbott (C. C.), Clear skies and cloudy, \$1.50. *Lippincott*  
 Allen (G.), Flashlights on nature, \$1.50. *Doubleday & McC*  
 Atkinson (G. F.), Elementary botany, \$1.25. *Holt*  
 Badenoch (L. N.), True tales of the insects, \$3. *Dutton*  
 Barnes (C. R.), Plant life considered with special reference to form and function, \$1.12. *Holt*  
 Beddard (F. E.), Structure and classification of birds, net, \$6. *Longmans, G*  
 Berry (A.), Short history of astronomy, net, \$1.50. *Scribner*  
 Blanchan (Neltje) (pseud.), Birds that hunt and are hunted, \$2. *Doubleday & McC*  
 Britton (N. L.) and Brown (A.), An illustrated flora of the northern United States, Canada, etc., v. 3, net, \$3. *Scribner*  
 Burroughs (J.), Works, 9 v., ea., \$1.25. *Houghton, M*  
 Chapman (F. M.), Bird life, \$1.75. *Appleton*  
 Going (M.), Field, forest, and wayside flowers, \$1.50. *Baker & T*  
 Holland (W. J.), The butterfly book, net, \$3. *Doubleday & McC*  
 Howe (R. H.), jr., On the birds' highway, \$2. *Small, M*  
 Hudson (W. H.), Birds in London, \$3.50. *Longmans, G*  
 Ingersoll (E.), The book of the ocean, \$1.50. *Century*  
 Kearton (R.), Wild life at home, \$1.50. *Cassell*  
 — With nature and a camera, \$5. *Cassell*  
 Keyser (L. S.), News from the birds, 60c. *Appleton*  
 McLeod (R. R.), In the Acadian land, net, 75c. *Whidden*  
 Mathews (F. S.), Familiar life in field and forest, \$1.75. *Appleton*  
 Miller (O. T.) A first book of birds, \$1. *Houghton, M*  
 — Works, 4 v., ea., \$1.25. *Houghton, M*  
 Parkhurst (H. E.), How to name the birds, net, \$1. *Scribner*  
 Parsons (F. T., formerly Mrs. Dana), How to know the ferns, net, \$1.50. *Scribner*  
 Parsons (S.), jr., How to plan the home grounds, net, \$1. *Doubleday & McC*  
 Rowley (J.), Art of taxidermy, \$2. *Appleton*  
 Scudder (S. H.), Every-day butterflies, \$2. *Houghton, M*  
 Thompson (E. S.), Wild animals I have known, \$2. *Scribner*  
 Torrey (Bradford), Works, 6 v., ea., \$1.25. *Houghton, M*  
 Van Dyke (J. C.), Nature for its own sake, \$1.50. *Scribner*

- Warren (M. L.), From September to June with nature, 35c. *Heath*  
 Weed (C. M.), Seed travellers, 30c. *Ginn*

## OUTDOOR SPORTS AND EXERCISES.

- Blaikie (W.), How to get strong and how to stay so, new ed., \$1.75. *Harper*  
 Dryborough (T. B.), Polo, net, \$6. *Scribner*  
 Flannery (J.), American cricket annual, 1899, \$1; pap., 50c. *Flannery*  
 Hutchinson (H. G.), Book of golf and golfers, net, \$5. *Longmans, G*  
 Patterson (H.), Yacht etiquette, \$1. *N. Y. Nautical Coll*

## HOME GAMES, CHESS, ETC.

- Mott (Mrs. H.), Home games and parties, \$1; 50c. *Doubleday & McC*  
 Young (F. K.), Major tactics of chess, \$2.50. *Little, B*

## MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

- Beacon biographies: Philip Brooks; David G. Farragut; Robert E. Lee; James Russell Lowell; Daniel Webster, 5 v., ea., 75c. *Small, M*  
 Beerbohm (M.), More (essays), \$1.25. *Lane*  
 Belloc (H.), Danton, a study, \$2.50. *Scribner*  
 British autologies (Arber), 10 v., ea., 75c. *Oxford Univ*  
 Brooks (E. S.), Story of our war with Spain, \$1.50. *Lothrop*  
 Carlyle (T.), Letters of Carlyle to his youngest sister, \$2. *Houghton, M*  
 Cassell's national library, ea., 20c.; pap., 10c. *Cassell*  
 Channing (G. E.), Sea drifts (poems), \$1.50. *Small, M*  
 Charbonnel (V.), The victory of the will, \$1.50. *Little, B*  
 Crosby (E. H.), Plain talk (verse), \$1.25. *Small, M*  
 Demolins (E.), Anglo-Saxon superiority, \$1. *Fenno*  
 Emerson (F. B.), Vagaries (prose fancies), \$1. *Small, M*  
 Gifford (A. H.), Germany, her people and their story, \$1.75. *Lothrop*  
 Gorham (G. C.), Life of Edwin M. Stanton, 2 v., \$6. *Houghton, M*  
 Gregory (E.), Worldly ways and byways, \$1.50. *Scribner*  
 Hale (R. W.), The Dreyfus case, 50c. *Small, M*  
 Hauptmann (G.), The sunken bell, \$1. *Russell*  
 Hewlett (M.), Pan and the young shepherd, \$1.25. *Lane*  
 Hobson (R. P.), Sinking of the Merrimac, \$1.50. *Century*  
 Johnston (W. A.), History up to date, \$1.50. *Barnes*  
 Kennan (G.), Campaigning in Cuba, \$1.50. *Century*  
 Kingsley (R. G.), History of French art, 1100-1899, \$5. *Longmans, G*  
 Kipling (R.), Ten gems from Kipling (poems), 75c. *Buckles*  
 — The city of Dreadful Night, 75c. *Grosset*  
 — The vampire, 50c. *Grosset*  
 Lang (A.), Myth, ritual, and religion, new rev. ed., 2 v., \$2.50. *Longmans, G*  
 Loomis (C. B.), Just rhymes, \$1. *Russell*  
 Mackail (J. W.), Life of William Morris, 2 v., net, \$7.50. *Longmans, G*  
 Mallock (W. H.), Property and progress; Social equality, new issues, ea., \$1. *Fenno*  
 Marholm (L.), Studies in the psychology of woman, \$1.50. *Stone*  
 Marlowe (The) book, 25c. *Russell*  
 Marshall (E.), Story of the Rough Riders, \$1.50. *Dillingham*  
 Mr. Dooley in peace and in war, \$1.25. *Small, M*  
 Omar Khayyam, Rubáiyát, Vest pocket Omar, net, 25c. *T. B. Mosher*  
 O'Neil (J. L.), Why, when, how, and what we ought to read, net, 50c. *Marlier, C*  
 — Jerome Savonarola, net, \$1. *Marlier, C*  
 Palgrave (G. F.), Francis Turner Palgrave, \$3.50. *Longmans, G*  
 Pier (A. S.), The pedagogues, \$1.25. *Small, M*  
 Roosevelt (T.), The Rough Riders, \$2. *Scribner*  
 Sigsbee (C. D.), The Maine, \$1.50. *Century*  
 Todd (D. P.), Stars and telescopes, \$2. *Little, B*  
 Vivian (T. J.), With Dewey at Manila, new 3d ed., \$1. *Fenno*  
 — and Smith (R. P.), Everything about our new possessions, 60c. *Fenno*  
 Wallace (A. R.), The wonderful century, \$2.50. *Dodd, M*  
 Whistler (J. McN.), The baronet and the butterfly, \$1.25. *Russell*  
 Winterburn (F. H.), From the child's standpoint: studies of child-nature, \$1.25. *Baker & T*  
 World politics, \$1. *Fenno*

## Books for Summer Travellers.

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY, New York.

**Our New Possessions.** Four maps. 10 cents.  
**Carpenter's Travels Through North America.** \$1.50.  
 — **Travels Through Asia.** \$1.50.  
**Van Bergen's Story of Japan.** \$1.00.  
**Alexander's History: Hawaiian People.** \$1.50.

D. APPLETON & COMPANY, New York.

### APPLETONS' GUIDE-BOOKS.

(Revised Annually.)

**Appletons' General Guide to the United States.** Edition of 1898. With numerous maps and illustrations. 12mo, flexible morocco, with tuck, \$2.50. (Part I., separately, **NEW ENGLAND AND MIDDLE STATES AND CANADA**; cloth, \$1.25. Part II., **SOUTHERN AND WESTERN STATES**; cloth, \$1.25.)

**Appletons' Guide-Book to Alaska.** By Miss E. R. Scidmore. New edition, including an Account of the Klondike. With maps and illustrations. 12mo, flexible cloth, \$1.00.

**Appletons' Canadian Guide-Book.** By Charles G. D. Roberts. A guide for tourist and sportsman, from Newfoundland to the Pacific. With maps and illustrations. 12mo, flexible cloth, \$1.50.

**Appletons' Dictionary of [Greater] New York and Vicinity.** With maps of New York and vicinity. Square 12mo, paper, 30 cents.

**Puerto Rico and Its Resources.** A book for Travellers, Investors, and others, containing full accounts of Natural Features and Resources, Products, People, Opportunities for Business, etc. By Frederick A. Ober, author of "Camps in the Caribbees," "Cru-soe's Island," etc. With maps and illustrations. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

**Madame Izan.** A Tale of Travel in the Orient. By Mrs. Campbell-Praed, author of "Nulma," "Mrs. Tregaskiss," "Outlaw and Lawmaker," etc. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

A. S. BARNES & CO., New York.

**Annals of Switzerland.** By Julia M. Colton. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.  
 "Entertaining, instructive, and valuable."

**Legends of the Rhine.** By H. A. Guerber. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, gilt top, \$1.50 net.  
 "As a legendary guide this volume is of great interest."

**A History of Art.** By Wm. H. Goodyear. 320 illustrations. 8vo, cloth, \$2.80 net.  
 "As a handy volume to carry to Europe, as a guide to historic art, this book is peculiarly suitable."

**Bird Gods of Ancient Europe.** By Chas. De Kay. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, gilt top, \$2.00.  
 "Distinctly interesting to folk-lorists and students of mythology."

**An American Cruiser in the East.** By John D. Ford, U.S.N. Fully illustrated. 12mo, cloth, \$2.50. Describes the Aleutian Islands, Alaska, China, Korea, Japan, and the Philippines.  
 "An excellent book of travels."—*Nation*.

**A Cape Cod Week.** By Annie Eliot Trumbull. 12mo, cloth \$1.00.  
 "A delightful little sketch of a week's holiday at Cape Cod."

THE CENTURY CO., New York.

**A Handbook of English Cathedrals.** By Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer. Richly illustrated by Joseph Pennell. 500 pages, cloth, \$2.50; leather, \$3.00.

**The White Islander.** By Mary Hartwell Catherwood. A romance of Mackinac (for travellers on the Great Lakes). Illustrated. \$1.25.

**The Land of Pluck.** By Mary Mapes Dodge. For travellers in Holland. Cloth, \$1.50.

**An Errant Wooing.** A romance of Mediterranean travel, by Mrs. Burton Harrison. Illustrated with photographic reproductions of Gibraltar, Tangier, etc. Cloth, \$1.50.

**An Embassy to Provence.** By Thomas A. Janvier. \$1.25.

**Stories of the Maine Coast.** By George Wharton Edwards: "Thumb Nail Sketches," "Rivalries of Long and Short Codiac," "P'tit Matinic," "Break o' Day." Leather binding, \$1.00 each.

FRANCIS P. HARPER, 14 West 22d St., N. Y.

Prof. Daniel Giraud-Elliott's **Popular Bird Books.** 12mo, ornamental cloth, \$2.50 each.

**North American Shore Birds.** 74 fine plates.

**Game Birds of N. A.** 46 fine plates.

**Wild Fowl of N. A.** 63 fine plates.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.

**Satchel Guide to Europe.** By Wm. J. Rolfe. Edition for 1899. \$1.50.

**England Without and Within.** By Richard Grant White. \$2.00.

**Mrs. Thaxter's Among the Isles of Shoals.** \$1.25.

**Jenness' Isles of Shoals (History).** \$1.50.

**Julius H. Ward's White Mountains.** \$1.25.

WILLIAM R. JENKINS, New York.

**The Complete Pocket-Guide to Europe.** Edited by E. C. and T. L. Stedman. One vol., full leather, \$1.25. Revised every year. The best of its kind.

LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Boston.

**Cathedral Days.** A Tour in Southern England. By ANNA BOWMAN DODD. New edition. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth extra, \$1.50.

**Three Normandy Inns.** By ANNA BOWMAN DODD. New edition. 12mo, cloth extra, with numerous illustrations, \$2.00; paper, with frontispiece, 50 cts.

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & SONS, Ltd., 119 W. 23d St., New York.

**Hare's (A. J. C.) Books of Travel.** At popular prices.

**Edwards's (A. B.) A Thousand Miles Up the Nile.** Profusely illustrated. 8vo, cloth, \$2.50.

**Untrodden Peaks and Unfrequented Valleys.** A Midsummer Ramble in the Dolomites. Maps and illustrations. 8vo, cloth, \$1.50.

**Caine's Picturesque India.** New edition. 200 illustrations. 8vo, cloth, \$4.00.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, New York.

*Sole Agents for the United States.*

**Baedeker's Guide-Books.** Illustrated with numerous maps, plans, panoramas, and views. All prices net:

United States (New and revised edition just published), \$3.60; Canada (out of print. New edition preparing); Alps (Eastern), \$3.00; Austria, \$2.10; Belgium and Holland, \$1.80; Egypt, \$4.50; France (Northern), \$2.10; France (Southeastern), \$1.50; France (Southwestern), \$1.50; Germany (Northern), \$2.40; Germany (Southern), \$1.50; Germany (Rhine), \$2.10; Great Britain, \$3.00; Greece, \$2.40; Italy (Northern), \$2.40; Italy (Central) and Rome, \$2.25; Italy (Southern) and Sicily, \$1.80; London and Its Environs, \$1.80; Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, \$3.00; Palestine and Syria, \$3.60; Paris and Its Environs, \$1.80; Spain and Portugal, \$4.80; Switzerland, \$2.40; Traveller's Manual of Conversation, in English, German, French, and Italian, 90 cents; Conversation Dictionary, in English, French, German, and Italian 90 cents.

**Murray's European Guide-Books.** Full lists on application.

**Loomis (Lafayette C.). The Index Guide to Travel and Art Study in Europe.** A compendium of Geographical, Historical, and Artistic Information. With plans and catalogues of the chief art galleries, tables of routes, maps, and 160 illustrations. 16mo, bound in roan, \$3.00.

E. STEIGER & CO., New York.

**Baedeker's and Other Guide-Books,** in German. The largest assortment of Books for the Study of Foreign Languages. *Send for catalogue.*

FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY, New York.

**A Guide to Wild Flowers.** Text by Alice Lounsberry. Illustrations by Mrs. Ellis Rowan. Introduction by Dr. Nathaniel L. Britton, author of "An Illustrated Flora." 64 color plates, 100 black and white illustrations, and 54 diagrams. An almost indispensable companion in the woods, fields, and roads. Cloth, \$2.50 net. Field edition, leather, \$3.50 net.

# LITTLE, BROWN & CO.'S New Summer Books.

## THE LATEST FICTION.

### Each Life Unfulfilled.

By ANNA CHAPIN RAY, author of "Teddy, Her Book," etc. 16mo, cloth, gilt top, \$1.25.

Genuinely American all through and consistently fluent and agreeable.—*Phila. Telegraph*.

Places her among the prominent young novelists of the country.—*N. Y. Times*.

### The Miracles of Antichrist.

A Novel. By SELMA LAGERLÖF. Translated from the Swedish by Pauline Bancroft Flach. 12mo, cloth, extra, \$1.50.

Not only a remarkably strong story, but an evidence of exceptional versatility.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser*.

One feels that it is, indeed, "an astonishing book" and of a type almost unique.—*Cincinnati Times-Star*.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

### The Story of Gösta Berling.

Translated from the Swedish of Selma Lagerlöf by PAULINE BANCROFT FLACH. 12mo, cloth, extra, \$1.75.

Of such marked power that unless Miss Lagerlöf is unable to sustain the force indicated by this example of her work, she will become one of the great novelists of the continent.—*Public Opinion*.

### The Kinship of Souls.

A Narrative. By REUVEN THOMAS. 12mo, cloth, extra, \$1.50.

An interesting discussion upon humanity, philosophy, literature and religion from a rarely endowed mind. It is illuminated always by grace of style and often enlivened by humor.—*Boston Herald (Editorial)*.

### King or Knave, Which Wins?

By WILLIAM HENRY JOHNSON. A sequel to "The King's Henchman." 12mo, cloth, extra, \$1.50.

The story is well told and full of spirit, and certainly deserves the popularity which may be predicted for it.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser*.

### Pastor Naudié's Young Wife.

By ÉDOUARD ROD. Translated from the French by Bradley Gilman. 12mo, cloth, extra, \$1.25.

Contains some masterly studies in character.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser*.

A book of rare qualities.—*The Outlook*.

### Fromont and Risler.

By ALPHONSE DAUDET. Translated by George B. Ives. Introduction by Charles De Kay. With photogravure frontispiece. 12mo, cloth, extra, \$1.50.

The first of Daudet's novels to become widely known and the first of his great pictures of Paris.

### Without Dogma.

By HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ. Translated by Iza Young. *Popular Edition*. With photogravure frontispiece. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

A profound psychological study and an absorbing story of high literary merit.—*San Francisco Argonaut*.

### The Duke's Servants.

A Romance. By SIDNEY HERBERT BURCHELL, author of "In the Days of King James." 12mo, cloth, extra, \$1.50.

Thoroughly well written, humorous, and most readable.—*London World*.

IN PREPARATION.

### In Vain.

By HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ, author of "Quo Vadis." Translated from the Polish by Jeremiah Curtin. 16mo, cloth, extra, \$1.25.

### The Nabob.

By ALPHONSE DAUDET. Translated by George Burnham Ives. With an introduction by Brander Matthews. Photogravure frontispieces from designs by L. Rossi. 2 vols. 12mo, cloth, extra, \$3.00.

## TRAVEL, ESSAYS, ETC.

### Three Normandy Inns.

By ANNA BOWMAN DODD. *New Edition*. 12mo, cloth, with numerous illustrations, \$2.00; paper, with frontispiece, 50 cents.

It is rarely that so thoroughly delightful a bit of travel and study is discovered.—*New York Tribune*.

### The Victory of the Will.

By VICTOR CHARBONNEL. Translated from the French by Emily B. Whitney. With an introduction by Lilian Whiting, author of "The World Beautiful," etc. 16mo, cloth, \$1.50.

Victor Charbonnel is the Emerson, the Maeterlinck of France, and his book which has aroused such enthusiasm there, will teach here the same magnetic thought.—LILIAN WHITING, in Introduction.

### Cathedral Days.

A Tour in Southern England. By ANNA BOWMAN DODD. *New Edition*. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, extra, \$1.50.

A real addition to the brief list of books that give zest to a tourist.—E. C. STEDMAN, in the *Book-Buyer*.

A very pleasant narrative of travel.—*Spectator*, London.

### A Boy in the Peninsular War.

The Services, Adventures, and Experiences of Robert Blakeney, a Subaltern in the 28th Regiment. An Autobiography. Edited by JULIAN STURGIS. With a map. 8vo cloth, gilt top, \$4.00.

Writers of fiction have scarcely conceived a more entertaining and thrilling account of war.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY, 254 Washington St., Boston

# FOR SUMMER READING.

## A Double Thread.

By ELLEN THORNEYCROFT FOWLER, author of "Concerning Isabel Carnaby," etc. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

## A Duet, with an Occasional Chorus.

By A. CONAN DOYLE, author of "Uncle Bernac," "Brigadier Gerard," "Rodney Stone," etc. Uniform with other books by Dr. Doyle. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

## Love Among the Lions.

By F. ANSTEY, author of "Vice Versa," etc. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

## Latitude 19°.

A Romance of the West Indies in the Year of Our Lord Eighteen Hundred and Twenty. Being a faithful account and true of the painful adventures of the Skipper, the Bo's'n, the Smith, the Mate, and Cynthia. By Mrs. SCHUYLER CROWNINSHIELD. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

## David Harum.

A Story of American Life. By EDWARD NOYES WESTCOTT. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

## Idylls of the Sea.

By FRANK T. BULLEN, author of "The Cruise of the Cachalot." Uniform edition. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

## The Mormon Prophet.

By LILY DOUGALL, author of "The Mermaid," "The Madonna of a Day," and "The Zeit-Geist." 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

## Windyhaugh.

A Novel. By GRAHAM TRAVERS, author of "Mona Maclean, Medical Student," "Fellow Travellers," etc. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

## The Scapegoat.

A Romance and a Parable. By HALL CAINE, author of "The Christian," "The Deemster," "The Manxman," "The Bondman," etc. New and revised edition. Uniform with the author's works. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

## A Herald of the West.

A Romance of 1811-1815. By J. A. ALT-SHELER, author of "A Soldier of Manhattan" and "The Sun of Saratoga." 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

## APPLETONS' TOWN AND COUNTRY LIBRARY.

(LATEST ISSUES.)

Each, 12mo, paper, 50 cents; cloth, \$1.00.

**MADAME IZÀN.** By Mrs. CAMPBELL-PRAED, author of "Nulma," "Mrs. Tregaskiss," "Outlaw and Lawmaker," etc.

This picturesque tale of love-making and travel in the Orient will be of special interest at the present time. The novelty of the chief situations imparts zest to a story which abounds in vivid glimpses of Oriental scenes and experiences, particularly in Japan. This fresh and charming book demonstrates the success of the popular author in a new field.

**PURSUED BY THE LAW.** By J. MACLAREN COBBAN, author of "The King of Andaman," "The Red Sultan," "The Angel of the Convent," etc.

This stirring and entertaining story shows the possibilities of modern life in the way of adventure. "This novel," says the *London Spectator*, "reminds us not a little of Charles Reade, with a dash of Stevensonian audacity. Mr. Cobban's hearty geniality and the real skill with which he keeps the reader in suspense disarm criticism."

**PAUL CARAH, CORNISHMAN.** By CHARLES LEE, author of "A Widow Woman," "A Foreigner in Pendennack," etc.

This charming story of a Cornish village, with its fresh and pungent atmosphere and poetic glimpses of Nature, will impress itself upon readers as the work of an author whose insight, force, and literary quality are distinctly exceptional. The story is told with singular vividness and concentrated interest.

**PHAROS, THE EGYPTIAN.** By GUY BOOTHBY, author of "Doctor Nikola," "The Lust of Hate," "A Bid for Fortune," etc.

**BY BERWEN BANKS.** By ALLEN RAINE, author of "Mifanwy, a Welsh Singer," "Torn Sails," etc.

*These books are for sale by all booksellers; or they will be sent by mail, on receipt of price, by the publishers,*

**D. APPLETON & COMPANY, 72 Fifth Ave., New York.**

## OUT-DOOR LIFE.

### Bird Life. A Guide to the Study of Our Common Birds.

By FRANK M. CHAPMAN. With 75 full-page Plates and numerous Text Drawings. 12mo, cloth, \$1.75. The same, with Lithographic Plates in colors, 8vo, cloth, \$5.00.

TEACHERS' EDITION—Containing additional matter designed for the use of teachers. With 75 full-page uncolored plates and 25 drawings in the text. 12mo, cloth, \$2.00.

TEACHERS' MANUAL—To accompany Portfolios of Colored Plates. Contains the same text as the "Teachers' Edition of Bird Life," but is without the 75 uncolored plates. Sold only with the Portfolios of the colored plates, as follows:

PORTFOLIO No. I. Permanent Residents and Winter Visitants. 32 plates.

PORTFOLIO No. II. March and April Migrants. 34 plates.

PORTFOLIO No. III. May Migrants, Types of Birds' Eggs, and Nine Half-tone Plates showing Types of Birds' Nests. 34 plates.

Price of Portfolios, each, \$1.25; with the Manual, \$2.00; the three Portfolios, with the Manual, \$4.00.

### Handbook of Birds of Eastern North America.

By FRANK M. CHAPMAN. Library Edition, cloth, \$3.00; Pocket Edition, flexible morocco, \$3.50.

### The Art of Taxidermy.

By JOHN ROWLEY. Cloth, \$2.00.

### Insect Life.

By JOHN HENRY COMSTOCK. Library Edition, cloth, \$2.50; Teachers' and Students' Edition, \$1.50.

**Familiar Life in Field and Forest.**

**Familiar Trees and Their Leaves.**

**Familiar Features of the Roadside.**

**Familiar Flowers of Field and Garden.**

By F. SCHUYLER MATHEWS. \$1.75 each.

## APPLETONS' GUIDE-BOOKS

NEW EDITIONS.

### Appletons' General Guide to the United States.

Edition of 1899. With numerous maps and illustrations. 16mo. Flexible morocco, with tuck, \$2.50. (Part I, separately, NEW ENGLAND AND MIDDLE STATES AND CANADA; cloth, \$1.25. Part II, SOUTHERN AND WESTERN STATES; cloth, \$1.25.)

### Appletons' Guide-Book to Alaska.

By Miss E. R. SCIDMORE. New edition, including an Account of the Klondike. With Maps and Illustrations. 12mo, flexible cloth, \$1.00.

### Appletons' Canadian Guide-Book.

By CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS. A guide for tourist and sportsman, from Newfoundland to the Pacific. With Maps and Illustrations. 12mo, flexible cloth, \$1.50.

The Canadian Guide-Book has received a thorough revision this year at the hands of a resident of Canada, who has devoted much time and labor to increasing the usefulness of the book.

### Appletons' Dictionary of New York and Vicinity.

With Maps of New York and vicinity. Square 12mo, paper, 30c.

*These books are for sale by all booksellers; or they will be sent by mail, on receipt of price, by the publishers,*

**D. APPLETON & COMPANY, 72 Fifth Ave., New York.**

# SCRIBNER'S NEW BOOKS.

A NOTABLE BOOK.

## THE ROUGH RIDERS.

By Governor THEODORE ROOSEVELT, Col. 1st Volunteer Cavalry, U. S. A.



With Forty Full-page Illustrations and Two Portraits  
(One in Photogravure) of Governor Roosevelt.

Octavo, 298 pp., \$2.00.

CONTENTS.—I. Raising the Regiment. II. To Cuba. III. General Young's Fight at Las Guasimas. IV. The Cavalry at Santiago. V. In the Trenches. VI. The Return Home. Appendices.

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT'S account of the Rough Riders is naturally awaited with intense eagerness from one end of the country to the other. His book has already claimed everybody's attention as in all respects a national event. It has the distinction of being an authoritative narrative, personal and intensely vivid, of a unique fighting corps. The illustrations, from photographs by experts, are especially noteworthy.

## HOW TO KNOW THE FERNS.

A Guide to the Names, Haunts, and Habits of Our Native Ferns.

By MRS. FRANCES T. PARSONS (formerly Mrs. Dana). With 144 illustrations. Crown 8vo, \$1.50 net.

"This book follows the plan of 'How to Know the Wild Flowers' [now in its 43d thousand]. It is fully illustrated, and will be of great service to all who have not had the opportunity of early training in woodlore. 'How to Know the Ferns' not only identifies the ferns, but their family relations and neighbors. It will beyond doubt receive a general welcome."—*The Outlook*.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR:

## HOW TO KNOW THE WILD FLOWERS

Forty-third Thousand. Fully illustrated. Crown 8vo, \$1.75 net.

## ON THE SOUTH AFRICAN FRONTIER.

The Adventures and Observations of an American in Rhodesia. By WILLIAM HARVEY BROWN. With 32 illustrations and 2 maps. 8vo, \$3.00.

"Every word in Mr. Brown's 'On the South African Frontier' is the simple, straightforward word of a frontiersman who has a tale to tell, and tells it without too much varnish. As a mere narrative of stirring adventures, the book can be recommended to the general reader; but it is of especial value just now on account of the interesting side-light it throws upon the British method of governing savages."—*Literature*.

### IN THE KLONDYKE.

By FREDERICK PALMER. Illustrated from photographs. 12mo, \$1.50.

"The best description of the Klondyke mines and miners yet written. Except in his entertaining picture of a passage over the famous Chilkoot Pass, Mr. Palmer has permitted the country and its inhabitants to tell their own story, as it were. The result is a book of extraordinary interest."—*Boston Journal*.

### A TEXAS RANGER.

By N. A. JENNINGS. 12mo, \$1.25.

The true story of surprising adventures on the Mexican border by a young man who enlisted in the early eighties in a company of the famous Texas rangers. The book is as thrilling as a border romance, and in addition is a hitherto unpublished record of a body of troops who were the prototypes of the Rough Riders.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Ave.,  
NEW YORK.

## SCRIBNER'S NEW FICTION.

### Strong Hearts.

By GEORGE W. CABLE.  
12mo, \$1.25.

"They must stand as among the most charming things he has written. Not even in 'Old Creole Days' is there found more delicate work, and yet underneath it there is felt the grasp of the master."—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

### The Greater Inclination.

By EDITH WHARTON.  
12mo, \$1.50.

"We are brought in the majority of her instances face to face with situations containing material for an Ibsen or a Maeterlinck, but the limitations of the field she has chosen are maintained with discreet and delicate art. . . . Eight admirably written stories."—*New York Times*.

### The Stolen Story.

By JESSE LYNCH WILLIAMS.  
12mo, \$1.25.

"Mr. Williams has the advantage of knowing thoroughly what he is talking about and of making it interesting. 'The Stolen Story' is one of the best short stories that have been written in a long time."—*New York Sun*.

### Across the Campus.

By CAROLINE FULLER.  
12mo, \$1.50.

Miss Fuller's book is a story of the college life of a group of girls, and reflects the atmosphere of the place with extraordinary fidelity, and with delightful humor, enthusiasm, and gayety of spirits.

### The Amateur Cracksman.

By E. W. HORNING.  
12mo, \$1.25.

"It is difficult to imagine anything better in their way than the eight stories of crime here delineated. Short and to the point, each is suggested with admirable art, and each is finished to perfection."—*London World*.

### The Confounding of Camelia.

By ANNE D. SEDGWICK.  
12mo, \$1.25.

"It is indeed good, and more than good; it is fresh, delicately original, and finely observed. Camelia is such a heroine as many novelists can dream of, but few can draw."—*London Academy*.

### Windy Creek.

By HELEN S. THOMPSON.  
12mo, \$1.25.

A series of sketches which tell, in a straightforward and quite unconventional way, the story of a community of Colorado settlers who are new in literature. These people are characterized by Miss Thompson with an unfailing instinct for what is most poignant and humorous in them.

#### A Notable Success.

### Red Rock.

By THOMAS NELSON PAGE.  
12mo, \$1.50.

Now  
in its  
45th Thousand.

"Red Rock" is having an unusual success in England, where it is being received with wide praise.

With  
illustrations by  
Clinedinst.

"One cannot read this novel without being deeply impressed with its sterling literary beauties and its human interest. It is tender, mellow and sweet, exhaling the flavor of all that is best and most admirable in American life."—*London Daily Mail*.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153-157 Fifth Ave., NEW YORK.

# New Fiction.

## Vassar Studies.

By JULIA A. SCHWARTZ, A.M. ('96).  
With 11 illustrations. 12mo, \$1.25.

Miss Schwartz's collection of studies has been planned to reproduce, by means of emphasizing in each paper a characteristic element or quality of student life, a faithful impression of the spirit and the personality of modern Vassar. The author has treated of character rather than incident; yet her stories are not lacking in action nor in the picturesque background of college pastime as well as that of college work.

## Lone Pine.

The Story of a Lost Mine. By R. B. TOWN-SHEND. 12mo, \$1.25.

"The book gives evidence of a vigorous capacity in narrative and is full of descriptive force. The writer's strength in dealing with scenes of violence and of bloodshed is certainly remarkable. The book is evidently the work of a clever writer."—*The Athenaeum*.

## Children of the Mist.

By EDEN PHILLPOTTS, author of "Down Dartmoor Way," etc. 8vo, \$1.50.

Mr. R. D. Blackmore, the author of "Lorna Doone," writes of this book: "I was simply astonished at the beauty and power of this novel. A pleasure is in store for many, and literature is enriched with a wholesome and genial and noble tale."

## Miss Cayley's Adventures.

By GRANT ALLEN, author of "Flowers and Their Pedigrees," etc. With 80 illustrations by Gordon Browne. 12mo, \$1.50.

This is the obverse of the old story of the youth who starts forth with a sound heart and tuppence in his pocket to win his fortune. Mr. Allen's youth is a girl, a graduate of Girton, who is left penniless, and who is compelled to make her own way in life. Her varied experiences are told in Mr. Allen's old-time graceful manner, which won for him an international reputation.

## Agatha Webb.

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN, author of "The Leavenworth Case," "That Affair Next Door," etc. 16mo.

## The Passing of Prince Rozan.

A Romance of the Sea. By JOHN BICKERDYKE. 12mo, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

Latest Additions in the HUDSON LIBRARY:

## The Wheel of God.

By GEORGE EGERTON, author of "Keynotes," etc. 12mo, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

"The author of 'Keynotes' has produced here what is so far her best work. The story presents a searching piece of analysis at once vigorous and delicate and full of pouting passages which refuse to be forgotten. . . . Certainly one of the most notable novels of the month."—*Commercial Advertiser*.

## John Marmaduke.

A Romance of the English Invasion of Ireland in 1649. By SAMUEL HARDEN CHURCH. 7th edition. Illustrated. 8vo, \$1.25; 16mo, paper, 50 cents.

"The author has produced a thoroughly interesting story, abounding in stirring scenes which force themselves on the attention of his readers, and peopled with a sufficiency of clear-drawn, vivid, life-like characters, the loveliest of whom, the heroine, Catharine Dillon, is an unforgettable woman."—*Mail and Express*.

## Hannah Thurston.

A Story of American Life. By BAYARD TAYLOR. 12mo, \$1.50; paper, 50 cents.

"A really original story, admirably told, crowded with life-like characters, full of delicate and subtle sympathies, with ideas the most opposite to his own, and lighted up throughout with that playful humor which suggests, always, wisdom rather than pure fun."—*Spectator*.

## Yale Yarns.

By J. S. WOOD. Illustrated. 12mo, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

College days are regarded by most educated men as the cream of their lives, sweet with excellent flavor. A volume filled with the pure cream of such existence, and many "a college joke to cure the dumps" is given. It is a bright, realistic picture of college life, told in an easy conversational or descriptive style.

## Rosalba.

The Story of Her Development. By OLIVE P. RAYNER. 12mo, paper, 50 cents. (*Ready in June.*)

## The Untold Half.

By "Alien," author of "Wheat in the Ear," etc. 12mo, paper, 50 cents. (*Ready in July.*)

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS,

27 and 29 West 23d Street,

NEW YORK.

# LOTHROP'S SPRING BOOKS.

## The Stories Polly Pepper Told.

By MARGARET SIDNEY, author of the famous "Pepper Books." Illustrated by Jessie McDermott and Etheldred B. Barry. 12mo, \$1.50.

A charming "Addenda" to the famous "Five Little Pepper" stories. A unique plan of introducing old friends anew. Will be welcomed by thousands of children.

"One of the best series of books ever issued for young people."—*S. S. Bulletin*.

### THE STORY OF

## Our War With Spain.

By ELBRIDGE S. BROOKS. Nearly one hundred illustrations by C. Chase Emerson and from photographs. 12mo, \$1.50.

Authentic, complete, up-to-date. From the destruction of the MAINE to the signing of the treaty. With full chronological appendix.

"A bird's-eye view of the war by a writer of long and successful experience."—*Mail and Express*.

## Tales of the Malayan Coast.

### From Penang to the Philippines.

By Consul-General WILDMAN. Dedicated to Admiral Dewey. Illustrated by Sandham. 12mo, gilt top, \$1.00.

"Have much of that rugged power that characterizes Kipling's 'Jungle Stories.' . . . The ring and thrill of every one of these tales is a very live quality."—*Boston Herald*.

## The Despatch Boat of the Whistle.

### A Story of Santiago.

By WILLIAM O. STODDARD. Illustrated by Frank T. Merrill. 12mo, \$1.25.

A bright, breezy land and sea story of the war with Spain.

"Masterly is the word for it."—*Boston Journal*.

## Germany: Her People and Their Story.

By AUGUSTA HALE GIFFORD. Fully illustrated. 593 pages. 8vo, cloth, emblematic cover, \$1.75.

A new, up-to-date, popular history of Germany from Arminius to William II. Written by the wife of an American consul, long resident in Germany.

"We do not recall any history of the Fatherland more likely to interest all members of the family circle. . . . It is written by an American for Americans."—*Portland Transcript*.

AT ALL BOOKSTORES, OR SENT POSTPAID, UPON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY,  
BOSTON, MASS.

# SUCCESSFUL BOOKS

## PRISONERS AND CAPTIVES.

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN,

Author of "With Edge Tools," "The Sowers," "Young Mistley."

Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

### Anglo-Saxon Superiority To What It Is Due.

By EDMUND DEMOLINS. One of the leading literary men of the country said: "'Anglo-Saxon Superiority' is the most important book I have read during the last five years. Every American should buy it." 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

### Brown, V.C.

A new book by the author of "The Wooling O't."

By MRS. ALEXANDER. As the title implies, the principal character is cast in heroic mould, and is all that is manly, generous, and chivalrous. The love-interest is particularly well sustained. 12mo, 400 pages, \$1.25.

### By W. H. Mallock.

A Romance of the Nineteenth Century.

This powerful story has successfully withstood the severest test to which a book can be subjected. It has been inquired for daily in live bookstores, though out of print for five years.

Is Life Worth Living?  
Property and Progress.  
Social Equality.

12mo, cloth, \$1.00 each.

### Adventures of Cyrano de Bergerac.

By LOUIS GALLET. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

### Honor of Thieves.

By C. J. CUTCLIFFE HYNE. The first of the Captain Kettle stories. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

### Martyrs of Empire.

By HERBERT C. MCILWAINE. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

As truthful and powerful a picture of the experiences of the ranchmen and pioneers of Australia as it has been our pleasure to read. There is a plenty of romance to make very delightful reading for both sexes.

### A Girl of Grit.

By Major ARTHUR GRIFFITH. A clever detective story. 12mo, cloth, 75 cents.

### An Index Finger.

By TULIS ABROJAL. Believers in the occult will find this satisfying and inspiring. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

### The Angel of the Covenant

By J. MACLAREN COBBAN. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

"In style, in plot, and in historical detail it is excellent . . . is a most creditable piece of work, stirring and vivid . . . it is an artistic perception; a true, honest romance, which has about it a quality of real life."—*London Literary World*.

"Has scenes of dramatic power."—*Post*.

"Mr. Cobban has achieved a work of such rare distinction that there is nothing comparable with it in recent Scottish romance. It is a great historical picture, in which fact and fancy are welded together in a fine realization of the spirit of the times."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"Will well repay the reading, . . . possesses all the elements of genuine romance, . . . is cleverly written and deserves success."—*Publishers' Circular*.

### A Widow's Tale.

By MRS. OLIPHANT. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

### Wedlock.

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER. A satisfying romance by the author of "Bootles' Baby" and other charming army tales. 12mo, 75c.

### Everything About Our New Possessions.

By T. J. VIVIAN and RUEL P. SMITH. 16mo, cloth, 60 cents.

### Peggy of the Bartons.

By B. M. CROKER. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

### By W. Heimbürg.

#### Magdalen's Fortune.

"Magdalen's Fortune" has already won thousands of admirers, as those charming romances from the German have a way of doing.

#### Defiant Hearts.

#### A Maiden's Choice.

#### Two Daughters of One Race.

#### A Fatal Misunderstanding.

#### Lucie's Mistake.

Each, 12mo, cloth, 75 cents; paper, 50 cents.

### The Romance of a Midshipman.

By W. CLARK RUSSELL. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

### The Gun Runner.

By BERTRAM MITFORD, author of "The King's Assega." 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

### The Measure of a Man.

By E. LIVINGSTON PRESCOTT.

" . . . To be a man: to give, not take;

To serve, not rule; to nourish, not devour;

To help, not crush; if need, to die, not live."

The hero well exemplifies the above inspiring lines of Kingsley's. 12mo, 300 pages, \$1.25.

### The Story of a Genius.

From the German of OSSIP SCHUBIN. A virile portrayal of the love, aspirations, and accomplishments of an unfortunate whose genius found expression in music. *N. Y. World* says: "One of the best books of the year." 12mo, 75 cents.

### Vicomte de Puyjoli.

A Romance of the French Revolution. By JULES CLARETIE. 12mo, cloth, 75 cents; paper, 50 cents.

"Marat—the ferocious, implacable Marat—and other historical characters figure in this story of fierce passions, which yet contains some passages of unusual tenderness and figures of men of true nobility."—*New York Press*.

New and Third Edition of

### With Dewey at Manila.

Edited by THOMAS J. VIVIAN. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

The most vivid, picturesque, and authentic description of the world-famous battle of May 1st yet given to the public.

### World Politics.

By T. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

Commended in unmeasured terms by Bishop Potter, of New York, in a recent address before the Liberal Club, of Buffalo, as properly reflecting his views on expansion and other timely topics.

# R. F. FENNO & CO.,

11 E. Sixteenth St.,  
NEW YORK.

# LONGMANS, GREEN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY:

## The Book of Golf and Golfers.

By HORACE G. HUTCHINSON.

WITH CONTRIBUTIONS BY

Miss AMY PASCOE, H. H. HILTON, J. H. TAYLOR, H. J. WHIGHAM,  
and Messrs. SUTTON & SONS.

With 77 portraits, etc. Medium 8vo, gilt top, \$5.00 net.

### Under the African Sun.

A Description of Native Races in Uganda, Sporting Adventures and Other Experiences.

By W. J. ANSORGE, M.A., Medical Officer to Her Majesty's Government in Uganda. With 134 illustrations from photographs by the author, and 2 colored plates. Large 8vo, gilt top, pp. xiv.-335, \$5.00.

"... Is not only a mine of information at first hand concerning the native races of Uganda, but a well-written and entertaining narrative of uncommon adventures in what was, until very recently, an exceptionally dangerous locality. ... There are, too, some interesting chapters on big-game hunting, and narrow escapes from elephants and man-eating lions; while the appendix contains some interesting data on new species of Central African birds and butterflies, accompanied by several colored plates."—*Commercial Advertiser*.

### Myth, Ritual, and Religion.

By ANDREW LANG. *New Edition*, Revised and Reset for reissue in the Silver Library. 2 vols. Crown 8vo, \$2.50.

\*\* The original edition of "Myth, Ritual, and Religion," published in 1887, has long been out of print. In revising the book Mr. Lang has brought it into line with the ideas expressed in the second part of his "Making of Religion" (1898), and has excised certain passages which, as the book first appeared, were inconsistent with its main thesis. In some cases the original passages are retained in notes, to show the nature of the development of the author's opinions. A fragment or two of controversy have been deleted, and Chapters XI. and XII., on the religion of the lowest races, have been entirely rewritten on the strength of more recent or earlier information lately acquired.

THE LIFE OF THE EDITOR OF THE "GOLDEN TREASURY."

### Francis Turner Palgrave:

His Journals and Memories of His Life. By GWENLLIAN F. PALGRAVE. With portrait and illustration. 8vo, 288 pages, \$3.50.

"Miss Gwenllian F. Palgrave has performed her labor of love with excellent judgment and the supreme good taste which one would expect to find in the daughter of so cultured and restrained a critic. There is not a word too much. The bulk of the book is made up of the letters which the professor wrote to his friends, of their letters to him, and extracts from his journal. His biographer supplies the connecting links, and weaves the story into a complete and well-rounded whole. ... The book is full of good things."—*Daily Telegraph*, London.

### The Life of William Morris.

By J. W. MACKAIL, M.A., Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford. With 6 portraits and 15 illustrations by E. H. New, etc. 2 vols., 8vo, \$7.50 net.

### A History of French Art, 1100-1899.

By ROSE G. KINGSLEY, Officier de l'Instruction Publique. 8vo, \$5.00.

### One Poor Scruple.

A Novel. By Mrs. WILFRID WARD. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

"We have to thank Mrs. Ward for a singularly interesting and stimulating novel. The scenery and surroundings of the plot are admirably chosen to bring the leading personages into strong relief."—*Spectator*.

### Priestess and Queen:

A Tale of the White Race of Mexico; being the Adventures of Ignigene and her Twenty-six Fair Maidens. By EMILY E. READER. Illustrated by Emily K. Reader. 12mo, \$1.50.

"The story is cleverly wrought and richly colored."—*Dundee Advertiser*.

"A pleasing romance of imagination."—*Scotsman*.

### Through the Storm.

Pictures of Life in Armenia. By AVETIS NAZARBEEK, editor of the *Huntchak*. Translated by Mrs. L. M. Elton. Crown 8vo, \$2.00.

"He writes frankly from the Armenian point of view, but his stories are none the less based upon fact. He has known personally most of the characters he draws; the opinions they express and those they actually held; the adventures they go through are real experiences of his friends and kinsfolk."—Extract from preface by F. YORK POWELL.

### Probable Tales.

Edited by W. STEBBING. Crown 8vo, \$1.25.

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO., 91-93 Fifth Ave., New York.

# CENTURY SERIES

A New Line of Paper-Bound, Copyrighted, Fiction, Retail Price,  
35 cents per copy.

**Joan, the Curate**

By FLORENCE WARDEN

**The Real Lady Hilda**

By B. M. CROKER

**The Good Mrs. Hypocrite**

By "RITA"

(IN PRESS)

**Captain Jackman**

By W. CLARK RUSSELL

(IN PRESS)

**A Rogue's Conscience**

By DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY

(IN PRESS)

**A Man's Undoing**

By MRS. H. LOVETT CAMERON

**Ten Gems from  
Kipling**

BEING A COLLECTION OF THE MOST  
POPULAR POEMS FROM THE PEN  
OF THIS GIFTED WRITER, INCLUDING

"The Recessional" and

"The Vampire"

Handsomely printed in two colors, on Dickinson Deckle-edge paper, with original cover design by G. WILLARD BONTE. The volume contains a half-tone portrait of the author, and also a half-tone reproduction of the famous painting by PHILIP BURNE-JONES, which suggested the verses of "The Vampire" to Mr. Kipling.

Size, 5 x 8 inches. Price, 75 cents.

**Kipling  
Masterpieces**

Vol. I.—Without Benefit of  
Clergy

Vol. II.—The Man Who Would  
be King

Vol. III.—The Incarnation of  
Krishna Mulvaney

Vol. IV.—The Courting of Dinah  
Shadd

Vol. V.—The Strange Ride of  
Marrowbie Jukes.

Bound in flexible blue cloth, stamped in  
gold. Gilt top. Size of each volume,  
3 $\frac{1}{2}$  x 5 $\frac{3}{4}$  ins. The five volumes in a neat  
box, \$1.50.

*For Sale by All Booksellers, or Sent, Postpaid, upon Receipt of Price*

**F. M. BUCKLES & COMPANY**

9 and 11 East 16th Street, New York

*New and Popular Books for the Summer.***HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.****JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL AND HIS FRIENDS.**

By EDWARD EVERETT HALE, D.D. With many portraits and other illustrations. 8vo, \$3.

A delightful book of reminiscences of Lowell and of the interesting friends who surrounded him.

**LIFE OF EDWIN M. STANTON.**

The Life of Lincoln's great War Secretary, by GEORGE C. GORHAM. With portraits, maps, and facsimiles of important documents. 2 vols. 8vo, \$6.00.

**LETTERS OF THOMAS CARLYLE TO HIS YOUNGEST SISTER.**

Edited by CHARLES T. COPELAND, Lecturer on English Literature in Harvard University. With portraits and other illustrations. Crown 8vo, gilt top, \$2.00.

**THE CONJURE WOMAN.**

By CHARLES W. CHESNUTT. 16mo, \$1.25.  
Delightful stories of Negro superstitions and fancies.

**A TENT OF GRACE.**

A Novel of Love, hampered by Race Distinctions, by ADELINA C. LUST. 12mo, \$1.50.

**THE QUEEN OF THE SWAMP, AND OTHER PLAIN AMERICANS.**

By MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD, auth. of the "Spirit of an Illinois Town," "The Lady of Fort St. John," etc. 16mo, \$1.25.

**THE WIRE-CUTTERS.**

A Dramatic Story of Texas, by Mrs. M. E. M. DAVIS, author of "Under the Man-Fig," etc. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

**TIVERTON TALES.**

Charming Stories of New Hampshire Country Life, by ALICE BROWN, author of "By Oak and Thorn," etc. 16mo, \$1.25.

**THE LADDER OF FORTUNE.**

By FRANCES COURTENAY BAYLOR, author of "Claudia Hyde," etc. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

**A WEST POINT WOOING, AND OTHER STORIES.**

By CLARA LOUISE BURNHAM, author of "A Great Love," "Miss Bagg's Secretary," etc. 16mo, \$1.25.

**THE BATTLE OF THE STRONG.**

By GILBERT PARKER, author of "The Seats of the Mighty," etc. 12mo, \$1.50.

**PRISONERS OF HOPE.**

By MARY JOHNSTON. With a frontispiece illustration. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

**JOHN BURROUGHS.****RIVERBY.****WAKE-ROBIN.****WINTER SUNSHINE.****LOCUSTS AND WILD HONEY.****FRESH FIELDS.****INDOOR STUDIES.****BIRDS AND POETS.****PEPACTON.** A summer voyage.**SIGNS AND SEASONS.**

Each, 16mo, \$1.25.

**FLORENCE A. MERRIAM.**

**BIRDS OF VILLAGE AND FIELD.** A Bird Book for Beginners. Fully illustrated. 12mo, \$2.00.

"We know of no hand-book which so completely answers the needs of students."—*Boston Transcript*.

**A-BIRDING ON A BRONCO.** Illustrated. 16mo, \$1.25.

**MY SUMMER IN A MORMON VILLAGE.** 16mo, \$1.00.

**BIRDS THROUGH AN OPERA-GLASS.** Illustrated. 16mo, 75 cents.

**OLIVE THORNE MILLER.**

**A FIRST-BOOK OF BIRDS.** Illustrated. Square 12mo, \$1.00.

**BIRD-WAYS.** 16mo, \$1.25.

**IN NESTING-TIME.** 16mo, \$1.25.

**LITTLE BROTHERS OF THE AIR.** 16mo, \$1.25.

**A BIRD-LOVER IN THE WEST.** \$1.25.

**FRANK BOLLES.**

**LAND OF THE LINGERING SNOW.** 16mo, \$1.25.

**AT THE NORTH OF BEARCAMP WATER.** 16mo, \$1.25.

**FROM BLOMIDON TO SMOKY,** and Other Papers. 16mo, \$1.25.

**CHOCORUA'S TENANTS.** Poems. Illustrated. 16mo, \$1.00.

**BRADFORD TORREY.**

**SPRING NOTES FROM TENNESSEE.**

**A RAMBLER'S LEASE.**

**BIRDS IN THE BUSH.**

**THE FOOT-PATH WAY.**

**A FLORIDA SKETCH-BOOK.**

**A WORLD OF GREEN HILLS.**

Each, 16mo, \$1.25.

"It is almost as good as being in the woods and fields, and hearing the birds sing, to read Mr. Torrey's delightful books."—*Pittsburgh Reader*.

**SAMUEL H. SCUDDER.**

**EVERY-DAY BUTTERFLIES.** Eight full-page illustrations and many in text. Crown 8vo, \$2.00.

**FRAIL CHILDREN OF THE AIR.** Nine plates. Crown 8vo, \$1.50; 16mo, 75 cents.

*Sold by all Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by*

**HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., 4 Park St., Boston; 11 East 17th St., New York.**

## HERBERT S. STONE & CO.'S RECENT PUBLICATIONS

**DROSS.** By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN. Illustrated. 12mo, . . . \$1.25

The only authorized novel by this author to be issued this spring. The book is Mr. Merriman's most recent novel and is pronounced the best story of adventure he has written in years.

**DOC' HORNE.** By GEORGE ADE. Illustrated. 16mo, . . . 1.25

Companion story to "Artie" and "Pink Marsh" with a new character as amusing and original as either. It is better than "Artie."

**SAND 'N' BUSHES.** By MARIE LOUISE POOL. 12mo, . . . 1.50

A humorous story of the adventures of two women in Cape Cod.

**A FAIR BRIGAND.** By GEORGE HORTON. Illustrated. 16mo, . . . 1.25

A thrilling story of adventure and love in modern Greece.

**THE BUSHWHACKERS.** By CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK. 16mo, . . . 1.25

It is sufficient to say that in this book Miss Murfree is at her best.

**D'ARCY OF THE GUARDS.** By LOUIS E. SHIPMAN. 16mo, . . . 1.25

A romance of the American revolution. A thrilling story of love and adventure which must be finished when once begun.

**THE AWAKENING** By KATE CHOPIN. 12mo, . . . 1.50

"A remarkable book."—*Book News*.

**THE CARCELLINI EMERALD.** By Mrs. BURTON HARRISON. Illustrated. 12mo, . . . 1.50

Seven short stories by this popular author bound to have many readers.

**LOVE'S DILEMMAS.** By ROBERT HERRICK. 12mo, . . . 1.50

A collection of short stories which make the best of reading for the summer.

**THE PASSION OF ROSAMUND KEITH.** By MARTIN J. PRITCHARD. 12mo, . . . 1.50

This is the first novel by this author which has appeared since "Without Sin," and will undoubtedly have the success which was merited by that work.

**STUDIES IN THE PSYCHOLOGY OF WOMAN.** By LAURA MARHOLM. Translated by Georgia A. Etchison. 12mo, . . . 1.50

A brilliant study of the woman of to-day. "The sensation of the year."—*Times-Herald*.

### BLUE CLOTH BOOKS.

16mo. Illustrated. 75 cents each.

**OLIVER IVERSON.** By ANN DEVOORE.

His adventures during four days and nights in the City of New York in April of year 1890. Frontispiece by Violet Oakley.

**A HEAVEN KISSING HILL.** By JULIA MAGRUDER.

With a frontispiece by Blanche Ostertag.

**A LITTLE LEGACY.** By Mrs. L. B. WALFORD.

And other stories by this famous English writer. Frontispiece by Violet Oakley.

*For sale by all Booksellers, or will be sent, postpaid, upon receipt of price by the Publishers.*

Eldridge Court, **HERBERT S. STONE & CO.** Constable Bldg.,  
CHICAGO, NEW YORK.

# NEW FICTION for SUMMER READING

**J. B. Lippincott Company,**  
PUBLISHERS.

## THE TAMING OF THE JUNGLE.

By **Dr. C. W. DOYLE.** 12mo, cloth, ornamental, \$1.00.

"The Taming of the Jungle' is thoroughly delightful. It is, in form, one story—the story of the adventures of a man of the Terai, or Himalayan hill folk, named Ram Deen, who drove the mail-cart along one stage of its journey. In reality the book is made up of sixteen tales, connected only by their environment and the personalities of those who figure in them—each of these tales throwing light on the sur-

roundings, life, thought, and religious belief of the jungle people. The tales are cleverly told and, though nearly every one holds a tragic incident, they are tinged with a philosophy that is wholly Indian in its patience and a humor that is equally Indian in its gravity. These tales are well worth the reading, and Mr. Kipling might well have been their author."—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*

## The Daughters of Babylon.

A New Copyright Novel. By **Wilson Barrett and Robert Hichens.** With frontispiece by Elenore Plaisted Abbott. *Uniform with "The Sign of the Cross,"* by Wilson Barrett. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

"The scenes are laid in the old days when Babylon was in the heights of its power, and the pages are crowded with picturesque personages and moving and dramatic situations, giving us a historical novel of intense and fascinating interest."—*New Orleans Daily Picayune.*

## Mr., Miss, and Mrs.

By **Charles Bloomingdale, Jr.** ("Karl"). Tall 12mo, cloth, ornamental, \$1.25.

"Some of the stories are full of the despair that follows when love is not reciprocated, others are full of the madness of love. The bitter irony of fate seems to enter into nearly all of them. Hardly any of the stories are more than telling outlines, but their brightness, and the effective way in which the colors are washed in, give life and interest to every movement."—*Boston Herald.*

## A Triple Entanglement.

By **Mrs. Burton Harrison,** Author of "A Bachelor Maid," "Sweet Bells Out of Tune," "Good Americans," etc. With illustrations by Violet Oakley. 12mo, cloth, ornamental, \$1.25.

"The story concerns the doings of a set of American tourists in Europe, and it is a very lively and agreeable narrative throughout."—*Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.*

## A Trooper Galahad.

By **General Charles King, U. S. A.** With frontispiece by Harry C. Edwards. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

"Captain Charles King is always entertaining, and his 'A Trooper Galahad' will be read with no small degree of interest. It is a story of the Southwest, and there are excellent character sketches and pictures of life at a frontier post."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

## The Wind-Jammers.

By **T. Jenkins Hains,** Author of "Captain Gore's Courtship," etc. 12mo, cloth, ornamental, \$1.25.

"Mr. T. Jenkins Hains is to be congratulated in writing a more natural and vigorous sea-story than any other modern American writer of this class of fiction."—*New York World.*

## The Coming of Chloe.

By **"The Duchess."** *New Edition.* 12mo, cloth, \$1.25; paper, 50 cents.

"The Coming of Chloe' is well written, with an admirably conceived and executed plot, bits of graceful imagery and flashes of wit, just enough of sentiment to be human and natural, and thoroughly clean and sweet from beginning."—*Boston Times.*

*In Lippincott's Series of Select Novels for May, 1899.*

## Heart and Sword.

A New Copyright Novel. By **John Strange Winter.**

"Heart and Sword' deals largely with the life of the Stage, and is in itself an answer to the vital question, 'Should Wives Work?' It is, perhaps, one of the best of John Strange Winter's books."—*London Telegraph.*

*To be issued in Lippincott's Series of Select Novels for June, 1899.*

FOR SALE BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

**J. B. Lippincott Company, Publishers, Philadelphia.**

# Popular Paper Covered Novels.

The most salable books in the market, for summer reading, are:

**The Honorable Peter Stirling,  
The Continental Dragoon,  
An Enemy to the King,  
By Right of Sword,  
A Lady of Quality,  
The Forest Lovers,  
Beulah,  
Tekla.**

**RETAIL AT 25 AND 50 CENTS.**

*The Trade supplied only, by*

**THE H. B. CLAFLIN CO.,**  
**NEW YORK.**

## • Newest and Best Novels. •

**MR. DREXEL BIDDLE** begs to announce that he has undertaken to arrange with *The World's Leading Novelists* for the publication of their new and forthcoming works. Under such an arrangement the following *Copyrighted Novels* are just published, and are the new novels of their respective authors:

600 Copies Sold in Advance of Publication.

**By W. E. NORRIS,**

**GILES INGILBY.** Containing many full-page pictures by the celebrated London Artist, F. S. SPENCE. Cloth and gold, 16mo, 400 pages, price \$1.50.

The writing of this novel has been the hobby of Mr. Norris for several years. He devoted his leisure time, and hours when he felt freshest, to its authorship. Three certain famous literary men, who style Norris the Thackeray of our day, united recently in prophesying that "Giles Ingilby" would stand pre-eminently as its author's best work and the one upon which his fame would rest.

**By OUIDA,**

**LA STREGA.** This new work is a masterpiece, and is likely to be the sensation of the year. Cloth and gold, 350 pages, with a superb frontispiece by J. H. BETTS, price \$1.50.

1100 Copies Sold in Advance of Publication.

**By W. CLARK RUSSELL,**

**AN ATLANTIC TRAGEDY.** With six full-page reproductions from oil paintings, done specially by C. W. SNYDER. Cloth and gold, 16mo, price \$1.25.

"No one tells a tale half as well as Mr. Clark Russell."  
—*Manchester Guardian*.

The present is perhaps the most absorbing novel that Mr. Russell has yet written; it teems with romance and marine adventure.

**By GUY DE MAUPASSANT,**

**STRONG AS DEATH.** "A powerful novel that will live." Translated by TEOFILO L. COMBA. Cloth and gold, illustrated, price \$1.50.

The translator has been especially successful in transferring the story to the English form, the style of the writing being added to rather than impaired, as is so often the case.

**By MRS. MOLESWORTH,**

**THE LAUREL WALK.** With a frontispiece portrait of the author, and eight full-page reproductions from paintings by J. STEEPLE DAVIS. Cloth and gold, 16mo, 464 pages, price \$1.50.

"In most cases it will be found that a healthy-minded girl will prefer a story like Mrs. Molesworth's 'Laurel Walk,' to the morbid and hysterical productions like 'The Yellow Aster,' 'Beth,' 'et hoc genus omne.' Hence, we extend a cordial welcome to the book selected for publication by the Philadelphia author and publisher, MR. DREXEL BIDDLE. He seems to have a keen instinct for what is likely to be popular."—*Montreal Star*.

Mr. Drexel Biddle publishes a new novel by a standard author every three weeks. Circulars and catalogues mailed free, on application.

Books sent, express prepaid, on approval, to any store of repute in the United States.

SALESMEN WANTED TO CARRY SIDE-LINES.

# DREXEL BIDDLE, PUBLISHER,

67 Fifth Avenue.  
NEW YORK:

Drexel Building.  
PHILADELPHIA:

22 Bedford St., Strand.  
LONDON:

**By A. J. DREXEL BIDDLE,**

Fellow of the American Geographical Society, etc., etc.

**WORD FOR WORD AND LETTER FOR LETTER.** A Biographical Romance, with six full-page illustrations by EDWARD HOLLOWAY. Sixth English edition just published in London. Crown 8vo, cloth and gold, gold top, 208 pages, price 75 cents.

"It involves murder and robbery as well as love and adventure."—*London Athenæum*.

"Is told with a graphic power sufficient to absorb the fastidious admirers of Dr. Doyle, Stanley Weyman and Gilbert Parker."—*Philadelphia North American*.

1485 Copies Sold Recently in One Day. 1000 Copies Just Sold to a Single Bookstore.

**By E. F. BENSON,**

Author of "Dodo" and "The Capsina."

**THE MONEY MARKET.** Illustrated, cloth and gold, 264 pages, price \$1.00.

"Better than 'Dodo.'"—*New York World*.  
"The London rage." About to be dramatized.  
"Much the best work its author has written."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

"Destined to be one of the notable books of the century."

**By MRS. DAHLGREN,**

Widow of the late Admiral Dahlgren, U. S. N.

**THE WOODLEY LANE GHOST, and Other Stories.** With a frontispiece portrait of the author. Cloth, ornamental, 12mo, 474 pages, price \$1.50.

"The skillful handling of esoteric subjects indicates that the writer was a student of the deep mysteries of Oriental wisdom."—*Boston Traveler*.

**By MRS. ORMEROD,**

**MADAM PARADOX.** The plot has a style that is fascinating. Cloth, with a startling picture of an artist's studio, 12mo, price \$1.25.

"Those persons who have seen the manuscript say it will be the sensation of the summer."—*New York Times*, May 13, 1899.

The Most Important Historical Novel of the New Year.

**By SIMPSON NEWLAND,**

Ex-Treasurer of South Australia,

**PAVING THE WAY.** An Historical Novel of Australia. Containing 25 full-page drawings by HERBERT COLE, the famous English artist. Crown 8vo, cloth and gold, printed on English laid paper, 376 pages, price \$1.50.

"Mr. Newland has produced a work which does very much for South Australia what 'Lorna Doone' has achieved for Devonshire."—*South Australian Advertiser*.

An account of the colonization of Australasia, and of a number of remarkable discoveries that the distinguished author has made in the wilds of the Antipodean Continent.

JUST PUBLISHED:**MISTRESS CONTENT CRADOCK.**

By ANNIE ELIOT TRUMBULL,

Author of "A Cape Cod Week," "A Christmas Accident," "Rod's Salvation," and other stories.

12mo, Cloth, Gilt Top, Illustrated, \$1.00.

"The interest is at once engaged with the picture of the Puritan maiden, surprised in bringing in her pretty arms full of wood for the hearth fire, by Roger Williams, and well maintained to the conclusion of the story."—*Boston Globe*.

**HISTORY UP TO DATE.**

By WILLIAM A. JOHNSTON.

12mo, Cloth, Illustrated, \$1.50.

"Those who desire an authentic history of the events of the last eighteen months, in convenient form, will appreciate the present work."—*Army and Navy Register*.

READY JUNE 1st:**AMERICA IN THE EAST.**

A Glance at Our History, Prospects, Problems, and Duties in the Pacific Ocean.

By WILLIAM ELLIOT GRIFFIS,

Formerly of the Imperial University and Member of the Asiatic Society of Japan, author of "The Mikado's Empire," "Corea the Hermit Nation," "Brave Little Holland," etc.

Well Illustrated. One Volume, 12mo, 250 pp., \$1.50.

*FOR SALE BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.***H. S. Barnes & Company, Publishers, 156 Fifth Ave., New York.****RECENT INTERESTING BOOKS.**A PRONOUNCED SUCCESS:**THE SECRET OF FOUGEREUSE.**

A Romance of the XVth Century. From the French, by LOUISE IMOGEN GUINEY. With illustrations by Chase Emerson and Louis Meynell. 12mo, cloth ornamental, \$1.25.

"It is a fine piece of work . . . vivid in its rendering of the conditions and the spirit of the time, full of movement and incident, impressive in its contrasts of noble and Christian character with that of the base intriguer, and withal thoroughly entertaining from first to last."—*Congregationalist*.

**JEROME SAVONAROLA.**

A Sketch. By Rev. J. L. O'NEIL, O.P. Profusely illustrated. 12mo, cloth, net, \$1.00.

"A concise and coherent summary of the life and writings of Savonarola. . . . A valuable bibliography is appended."—*Bookman*.

**ELIANE.**

A Novel. By Mrs. AUGUSTUS CRAVEN. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

**WHY, WHEN, HOW AND WHAT WE OUGHT TO READ.**

By Rev. J. L. O'NEIL, O.P. Third edition. 12mo, cloth, net, 50 cents.

*For sale by booksellers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.***MARLIER, CALLANAN & CO., Publishers, 172 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.**

# Henry Holt & Co. 29 West 23d Street, NEW YORK,

will publish early in June a remarkable book,

## ROOK'S THE HOOLIGAN NIGHTS. 12mo.

This book appeals to the reader of fiction and, paradoxical as it may seem, to the music hall frequenter who delights in Chevalier's ballads, and to the student of Lombroso. The central figure is the veritable Alf. Hooligan, known as "The Hooligan," and leader of the notorious Hooligan gang of London. His remarkable, though actual experiences are set down by his quondam acquaintance, Mr. Clarence Rook, an English journalist. Alf. is a Cockney with a humor and vernacular worthy of Chevalier. His life might seem grimy and depressing, but he took it in a mirthful, philosophical way. He was burglar, thief, and counterfeiter. He tells of many thieves' devices. His reminiscences include interesting criminological information, told with the charm of fiction. This book does for the criminal quarters of London what Hugo's *Notre Dame de Paris* did for those of Paris.

*They have recently published:*

## OXENHAM'S GOD'S PRISONER. 12mo, \$1.25.

An extraordinary tale of adventures in England and the Southern Seas.

*Book-Buyer:* "It is not likely that any story bristles more with ingenious surprises."

*New York Commercial Advertiser:* "Many thrilling scenes and strong delineations of emotion."

*Dial:* "One of the most captivating works of fiction that it has been our good fortune to read."

*Nation:* "The sea voyages are well done, . . . and there is no denying to the story a vast and ingenious mechanism."

## STACPOOLE'S THE RAPIN. 12mo, \$1.25.

A sparkling tale of an artist, an editor, a poet, and other Parisians of to-day.

*New York Tribune:* "A captivating book, . . . freakish in tone, spasmodic in movement, but its very freakishness gives it charm."

## GODFREY'S POOR HUMAN NATURE. 12mo, \$1.50.

*Bookman:* "It is curiously convincing. . . . Each and every character stands out with vivid distinction, and is not soon to be forgotten. . . . The portrayal of local life [in a German city], particularly that appertaining to operative circles, is full of freshness and interest. . . . It is well written, it is nobly felt, it is altogether an admirable work."

### IN CONSTANT DEMAND:

Her Ladyship's Elephant, \$1.25.

The Gadfly, \$1.25.

The Prisoner of Zenda, \$1.50; and its sequel, Rupert of Hentzau, \$1.50.

Sketches in Lavender, Blue, and Green, \$1.25. The Hon. Peter Stirling, \$1.50.

### JUST PUBLISHED!

In 12mo Volumes, Cloth Extra, 75 cents each. Each Volume is complete in itself, and may be obtained separately.

## BRITISH ANTHOLOGIES.

- |  |            |   |            |
|--|------------|---|------------|
| I. <b>The Dunbar Anthology.</b><br>1401-1508 A.D.            | Preparing. | VI. <b>The Milton Anthology.</b><br>1638-1674 A.D.    | Now Ready. |
| II. <b>The Surrey and Wyatt Anthology.</b><br>1509-1547 A.D. | Preparing. | VII. <b>The Dryden Anthology.</b><br>1675-1700 A.D.   | Shortly.   |
| III. <b>The Spenser Anthology.</b><br>1548-1591 A.D.         | Shortly.   | VIII. <b>The Pope Anthology.</b><br>1701-1744 A.D.    | Shortly.   |
| IV. <b>The Shakespeare Anthology.</b><br>1592-1616 A.D.      | Now Ready. | IX. <b>The Goldsmith Anthology.</b><br>1745-1774 A.D. | Preparing. |
| V. <b>The Jonson Anthology.</b><br>1617-1637 A.D.            | Now Ready. | X. <b>The Cowper Anthology.</b><br>1775-1800 A.D.     | Preparing. |

Edited by Professor EDWARD ARBER, F.S.A.,

FELLOW OF KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON, ETC.

THIS is the first adequate attempt that has ever been made towards an historical national Anthology at popular prices.

The Series will contain about 2500 entire Poems and Songs, written by Some Three Hundred Poets.

It will include the largest collection ever printed of the most exquisite Love Lyrics in our language, some serious Poems, many notable Ballads, some Political Verse, a few Prison Songs; also Naval and Military Songs, Drinking Songs, Mad Songs, Satires, &c.; together with Poems in praise of the Country Life and its various pleasures, Hunting, Hawking, Fishing, &c.

Most of this poetry will be quite new to the general Reader.

As each volume represents a definite period of our literary history, some Poets will, of necessity, appear in more than one volume.

Nearly every form of English Versification will be represented in the series.

Each volume will be complete in itself; and will contain a Glossary of such words, &c., in it, as have changed their meanings since its Poems were written.

"British Anthologies" will therefore contain those Poems and Songs with which every one ought to be acquainted; and its volumes will be found, by young and old alike, to be most charming and delightful companions.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, American Branch, 91 and 93 Fifth Ave., New York

# GOOD FICTION

## THE MARKET PLACE

By HAROLD FREDERIC,

Author of "The Damnation of Theron Ware," "March Hares," etc.

The last work of the greatest of American authors of this decade.

"The Market Place" was finished only a few weeks before Mr. Frederic's fatal illness. It deals with a phase of English life that has no counterpart in this country, and which was so fully exposed in the Hooley scandals. It was written before these exposures, but reads as if it were based on them.

12mo, cloth, with a unique cover after a design by F. Berkeley Smith, . . . . . \$1.50

## HILDA

By SARA JEANETTE DUNCAN (Mrs. EVERARD COTES),

Author of "A Daughter of To-Day," "A Social Departure," etc.

A story of Calcutta, in which an actress and a Salvation Army girl are the leading characters. Interesting and brilliant pictures of social life in India by one who has been most successful in this field adorn a romance of a remarkable sort with a striking *dénouement*.

12mo, cloth, with ornate cover design by F. Berkeley Smith, . . . . . \$1.25

## THE STRONG ARM

By ROBERT BARR,

Author of "In the Midst of Alarms," "The Woman Intervenes," etc.

A stirring romance, the scene of which is laid in the same country as that of "Tekla," the Moselle.

It is full of action, and the interest never flags.

"The Strong Arm" resembles "Tekla," the most successful of Mr. Barr's books, more than any other of his works.

12mo, cloth, . . . . . \$1.25

## OUTSIDERS

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS,

Author of "The Ashes of Empire," "The Haunts of Men," etc.

A story of New York life, the first of a series. This deals with the Bohemian and artistic life of New York. Mr. Chambers, who is an artist as well as an author, is perfectly equipped for handling such a subject, and he has produced a book full of the greatest interest, and entirely fresh and original. Nothing has been published that approaches this work in these characteristics.

12mo, cloth, . . . . . \$1.25

## LITITIA BERKELEY, A.M.

By JOSEPHINE B. STEFFENS.

A novel of New York life, and including also a description of the life of a medical student in Paris. It deals also with the sex problem, but in a way that attracts rather than repels.

12mo, cloth, . . . . . \$1.25

## IN A STEAMER CHAIR

By ROBERT BARR,

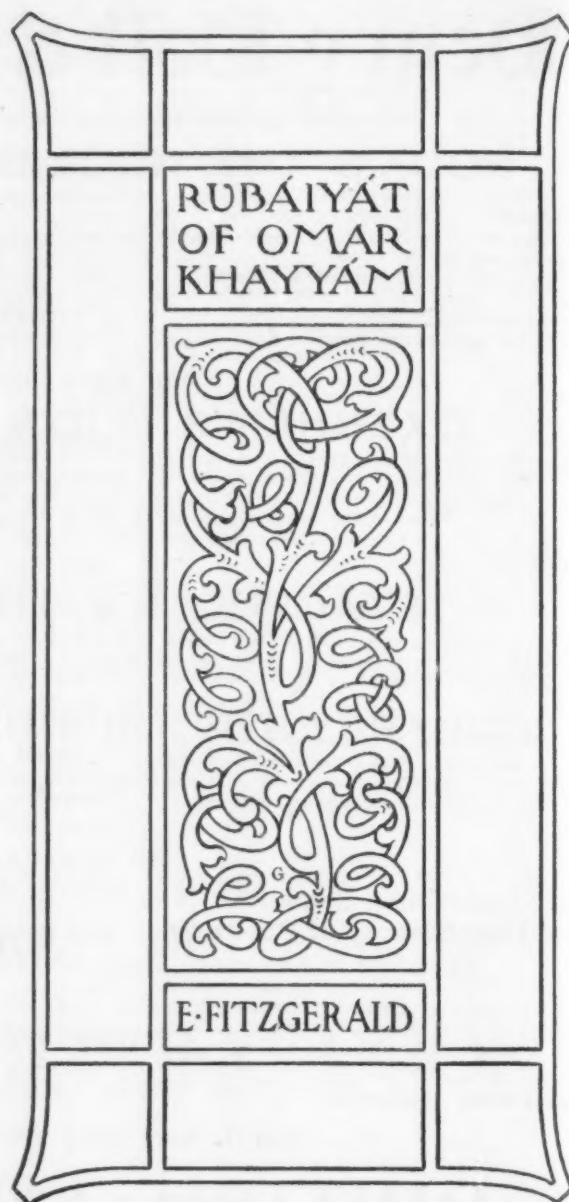
Author of "Tekla," "The Mutable Many," "In the Midst of Alarms," "A Woman Intervenes," etc.

A new edition of this popular little book. Full of Mr. Barr's characteristic humor.

12mo, boards, . . . . . 50 cents

Frederick A. Stokes Company

5 and 7 East 16th St., New York



## THE VEST POCKET OMAR.

The Special Attractions of This Exquisite Little Book Are:

1. **ITS TEXT**—FITZGERALD's final revision, including his notes, being given entire.
2. **ITS PREFACE**—Written by Mr. Nathan Haskell Dole, containing a pronouncing vocabulary of all Persian names in the translation—something never before given in any edition.
3. **ITS PAPER AND FORMAT**—Van Gelder's hand-made to order for this edition; set in old style 8-point Roman ( $5\frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{3}{4}$  page), making it delightfully clear to read.
4. **ITS DECORATIONS**—Chiswick headbands and tail-pieces freely used, done up in old-style blue wrappers with design as above in red and black.
5. **ITS PRICE**—25 cents net per copy.

Also a small edition on Japan vellum, \$1.00 net.

THOMAS B. MOSHER, Portland, Maine.

# BRENTANO'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

READY ABOUT JUNE 1st.

## A SILENT SINGER.

By CLARA MORRIS. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

A collection of remarkable short stories of unusual pathos and power, with occasional touches of dainty humor. They are all marked by exceptional originality and knowledge of life.

## QUEER LUCK.

By DAVID A. CURTIS. A collection of poker stories, a portion of which appeared in the *New York Sun*. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

The stories are all of absorbing interest. Some of them are thrilling. The humor and ferocity of the great American game has seldom been shown more entertainingly than in this collection of yarns from a famous reporter's experience.

JUST PUBLISHED.

## THE AFGHAN KNIFE.

By R. A. STERNDAL. A powerful romance of the Indian mutiny of 1857. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

"The author will enhance his well-merited literary reputation by the publication of this excellent story. Admirably drawn scenes and characters. Should be read throughout."—*The Standard*.

## PIERRE AND JEAN.

By GUY DE MAUPASSANT. Translated by Hugh Craig. With 36 illustrations by Ernest Duez and Albert Lynch. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

## TRANSATLANTICS.

By FREDERICK W. WENDT, author of "Ocean Sketches." 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

"Upward of a dozen short stories, ranging from the tragic to the farcical. There is a good deal of human nature in them, too, both good and bad."—*Commercial Advertiser*.

**BRENTANO'S, Union Square, New York.**

# THE CENTURY CO.'S LATEST BOOKS

**NO. 5 JOHN STREET.** By RICHARD WHITEING. "The book of the season" in England, and one of the successes of the new year in America. Founded upon fact—not as to its plot, but in its vivid presentation of striking social contrasts. "It stands amongst the average output of fiction like an oak in a hedgerow," says David Christie Murray; and a hundred other reviewers have said the same thing, though not in the same words. New edition, \$1.50.

**THE TWO STANDARDS.** By Dr. WILLIAM BARRY. An "up-to-date" romance by a distinguished Catholic priest. Few books have received so much attention from the critics, many of whom praise it in the highest terms. All agree that it is a remarkable work, and written in a style of unusual brilliancy. To judge of its merits, one must read it for himself. \$1.50.

**CAPT. SIGSBEE'S "THE MAINE"** is one of the books of permanent interest that owe their origin to the late war. The story of the terrible event that precipitated the outbreak of hostilities is related clearly and forcibly and in the best possible temper. Illustrated, \$1.50.

**LIEUT. HOBSON'S "SINKING OF THE MERRIMAC"** is one of those rare books in which the doers of extraordinary deeds have shown their ability to write as brilliantly as they acted. Even as a fictitious story of adventure, this true narrative of a world-famous achievement would be heartily welcomed by the reading public. Illustrated, \$1.50.

**GEORGE KENNAN'S "CAMPAIGNING IN CUBA."** A record of thrilling experiences by the famous author of "Siberia and the Exile System." Absolutely necessary to a clear comprehension of the campaign that ended at Santiago. \$1.50.

**CUBA AND PORTO RICO.** By ROBERT T. HILL. A work describing all the islands of the West Indies, and presenting a larger amount and a later revision of facts relating thereto than any other single work in existence. The standard book for students, travellers, and business men. New edition, illustrated, \$3.

**THE CENTURY CO., Union Square, New York.**

## A Wind Flower

BY  
Caroline Atwater  
Mason.

Author of "A Quiet King," "A Minister of the World," "A Minister of Carthage," etc.

Beautifully decorated, cloth binding, uncut edges, gilt top, frontispiece, small 16mo, 290 pages.

Price, 75 cts. net; postpaid, 85 cts.

Mrs. Mason is one of the most popular of the writers for

"The Ladies' Home Journal."

A competent critic who has read this book says that it exceeds all Mrs. Mason's previous stories in power and interest.

"The author is too modest in giving to her latest story the title 'A Wind Flower'; she not only puts undue emphasis on her weakest character, but does an injustice to herself and her book. Few would surmise that under such a title lay a most subtle and thorough analysis of high church claims. . . . The book is worthy of a place among the year's best fiction."—*Chicago Tribune*.

**American Baptist Publication Society,**  
1420 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.  
New York. Boston. Chicago.  
St. Louis. Dallas. Atlanta.



FRONTISPIECE.

## TWO NEW BOOKS.

### Field, Forest, and Way-side Flowers.

With chapters on Sedges and Ferns. Untechnical Studies for Unlearned Lovers of Nature. By MAUD GOING, author of "With the Wild Flowers." Crown 8vo, cloth, decorated, illustrated with more than 100 half-tone and line engravings. \$1.50.

Written especially for people who, without time or possibly inclination to familiarize themselves with botanical nomenclature and technical terms, are yet true nature-lovers and enjoy the beauties and wonders of familiar plant-life.

### From the Child's Standpoint.

Studies of Child-Nature. A Book for Parents and Teachers. By FLORENCE HULL WINTERBURN. 12mo, cloth, with a portrait of the author. \$1.25.

This book is a collection of studies of child-nature and child-life, written with that sympathetic insight into the heart of childhood for which this author is so justly noted.

Sent, postpaid, on receipt of the price by

**THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.,**  
Publishers, 5 and 7 East 16th St., N. Y.

## Four New Books

### THE BARONET AND THE BUTTERFLY;

Or, A Valentine With a Verdict. By JAMES MCNEIL WHISTLER. . . . Price \$1.25

### THE SUNKEN BELL

Charles Henry Meltzer's English version of "Die Versunkene Glocke," by GERHART HAUPTMANN. . . . Price \$1.00

### THE MARLOWE BOOK

Reproductions of 24 drawings and photographs of JULIA MARLOWE. . . . Price 25 cents

### JUST RHYMES

By CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS. Profusely illustrated by F. Y. Cory. . . . Price \$1.00

Sent prepaid on receipt of price

**R. H. RUSSELL**

3 West 29th Street, New York

## A New Kipling Book

Messrs. ALEX. GROSSET & Co. have just published

### The City of Dreadful Night,

By RUDYARD KIPLING,

which was suppressed in India immediately upon publication, and has never been circulated in this country. 12mo, cloth, with striking cover design, and two full-page illustrations and portrait of the author. Price, 75 cents.

Also, a vivid reproduction of Philip Burne-Jones' remarkable picture,

### The Vampire.

Size, 8 x 10 inches, in portfolio of heavy, dark gray paper, with original cover design, and Kipling's verses printed on the flaps.

We believe this is the best reproduction yet made of this famous picture. It is beautifully done in *Photogravure*, and is especially suited for framing, or is a finished production as offered.

Price, 50 cents.

These two publications should be on the counters of every bookseller for the summer trade.

**ALEX. GROSSET & CO., Publishers.**

11 E. 16th Street, New York.

## TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Under the heading "Books Wanted," subscribers only are entitled to a free insertion of five lines for books out of print, exclusive of address (in any issue except special numbers), to an extent not exceeding 100 lines a year. If more than five lines are sent, the excess is at 10 cents per line, and amount should be enclosed. Bids for current books and such as may be easily had from the publishers, and repeated matter, as well as all advertisements from non-subscribers, must be paid for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

Under the heading "Books for Sale," the charge to subscribers and non-subscribers is 10 cents per line for each insertion. No deduction for repeated matter.

Under the heading "Situations Wanted," subscribers are entitled to one free insertion of five lines. For repeated matter and advertisements of non-subscribers the charge is 10 cents per line.

All other small, undisplayed, advertisements will be charged at the uniform rate of 10 cents per nonpareil line. Eight words may be reckoned to the line.

Parties with whom we have no accounts must pay in advance, otherwise no notice will be taken of their communications.

Parties desiring to receive answers to their advertisements through this office must either call for them or enclose postage stamps with their orders for the insertion of such advertisements. In all cases we must have the full address of advertisers, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

## BOOKS WANTED.

**In answering, please state edition, condition, and price, including postage or express charges.**

**Houses that are willing to deal only on a cash-on-delivery basis will find it to their advantage to put after their firm-name the word [Cash].**

**Write your wants plainly and on one side of the sheet only. Illegibly-written "wants" will be considered as not having been received. The "Publishers' Weekly" does not hold itself responsible for errors.**

**It should be understood that the appearance of advertisements in this column, or elsewhere in the "Publishers' Weekly," does not furnish a guarantee of credit. While it is endeavored to safeguard these columns by withdrawing the privilege of their use from advertisers who are not "good pay," booksellers should take the usual precaution, as to advertisers not known to them, that they would take in making sales to any unknown parties.**

A. G., P. O. Box 943, N. Y. City.

*Library Journal*, v. 19, nos. 6 and 8; v. 20, no. 2.

Amer. Bapt. Pub. Soc., 182 5th Ave., N. Y.  
Thoughts on the Future Civil Policy of America, by Draper.  
Vina's Theology.

Antiquarian Book Store, 1519 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.  
Battle of Bunker Hill, by a British and an American officer.  
Amy Levy's Poems; pub. in London.  
Barry Cornwall's Poems.  
Eminent Men of the Indian Nations.

Barbee & Smith, Agts., Nashville, Tenn.  
Cousin Jessie's Tales for Young People.

W. L. Beekman, 55 East 5th St., St. Paul, Minn.  
Anything on organization.  
*Atlantic*, 1895 to date, nos., cheap.  
Interstate Commerce Report, v. 1.  
Report of Bureau of Mines, nos. 1 to 5 incl. Canada.  
The Brain of an Army.

The Book Shop, 171 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.  
Andrew Jackson, Life of, by any reliable author.  
Gesta Romanorum, *Hotten ed.*  
Medieval and Renaissance Libraries, by Clarke. Macmillan.

Brentano's, 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.  
Defoe's Place in the Development of the Novel, J. J. Jusserand.  
Chaucer's Pilgrimage, epitomized by Wm. Caulder. Blackwood.  
Chaucer's England, Browne.

## Brentano's.—Continued.

Life of Wordsworth, Christopher Wordsworth.  
Carlyle, Personally and His Writings, Masson.  
Three Great Teachers of Our Own Time, A. H. Japp.  
Scenes from the George Eliot Country, S. Parkinson.

Brown, Eager & Hull Co., Toledo, O.  
Memory and the Rational Means of Improving It, by Pick.

Geo. Brumder, Milwaukee, Wis.  
*Music*, Nov., Dec., 1897.  
*Illus. American*, April 2, Aug. 5, 12, Dec. 9, 16, 23, 1898.  
*Twentieth Century*, July 5, 1894; July 25, '95.  
*Eclectic Magazine*, Dec., '98.  
*The Railway Age*, Jan. 7, 14, '98.  
Duyckinck, Hist. of the World, pt. 33.  
*Public Opinion*, Feb. 14, July 4, Nov., 21, '95; Jan. 2, 9, Aug. 27, '96; v. 22, title and index, or number containing this.  
*Outing*, April, '96.  
Sheridan's Book on the Franco-German War.

C. N. Caspar Co., 437 E. Water St., Milwaukee, Wis.  
Bryant's Wisconsin Justice; Bryant's Wisconsin Code Forms; MacMullen's Wisconsin Form-Book, and other Wisconsin law-books. State editions.  
*McClure's Magazine*, July, 1893.  
*Munsey's Magazine*, v. 8, 9, and 10.  
*Harper's Weekly*, 1898, complete.  
Blackburn, Trial of Jesus.

A. H. Clapp, 32 Malden Lane, Albany, N. Y.  
Gone Before, Henry Southgate.  
*Werner's Voice Magazine*, Dec., '98.  
*Outlook*, Nov. 30, '95.  
Interest Tables, by W. W. Rose, nos. 4, 5, 6, 7.  
Set of Fielding, 16°, *Dent ed.*  
" Goldsmith, 16°, *Dent ed.*

The Robert Clarke Company, 31 E. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.  
Belisle, The Prophets of Mormonism. Phila., 1855.  
Mormonism Unveiled. St. Louis, 1882.  
Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.  
Keane, Pictures of the People, *Osgood's ed.*  
Coleridge, Biographia Literaria, 2 v., *Pickering ed.*  
Congregational S. S. and Pub. Soc., 175 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
Songs of Christian Praise Hymn-Book. Taintor Bros.  
J. W. Clark's Mediaeval and Renaissance Libraries. Macmillan Co.

Cranston & Co., Norwich, Conn.  
American Text-Book of Physiology.  
Damrell & Upham, 283 Washington St., Boston, Mass.  
Bryant's Popular History of the United States, no. 32.

Dellquest & Andrews, El Paso, Tex.  
The Channings, by Mrs. Henry Wood.  
Roland Yorke, " " "  
DeWolfe, Fiske & Co., 361 Washington St., Boston, Mass.  
Marine Engineer's Pocket-Book, by Seaton and Routhwaite, *last ed.* D. Van Nostrand.

Dodd, Mead & Co., 149 Fifth Ave., N. Y.  
Book on Porter Family, by John Porter.  
Don Quixote, ed. by Professor Sales. Boston, 1836.

Chas. H. Dressel, 561 Broad St., Newark, N. J.  
[Cash.]  
Warner's Library of World's Best Literature.  
The Works of Rev. Charles Briggs.  
Archibald Forbes' Franco-German War.

The Wm. Drysdale Co., 232 St. James St., Montreal, Can.  
*Nineteenth Century*, Jan., 1890.  
*Ladies' Home Journal*, Jan., Feb., March, '99.  
Rawlinson, Historical Evidences, 2 copies.

G. Dunn & Co., 22 W. 6th St., St. Paul, Minn.  
Myers, Annie E., Home Dressmaking. Sergel, 1892.  
Blaine's 20 Years of Congress, v. 2, sheep.  
*Forum*, June, 1886, 2 copies.  
*Illus. American*, March 12, May 14, Nov. 25, 1898.  
*The Osprey*, Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec., 1896.

E. P. Dutton & Co., 31 W. 23d St., N. Y.  
Genealogy of the Fairbanks Family, 1633-1897.  
Burton's Encyclopædia of Wit and Humor, no. 16.  
Henry Ward Beecher, by Lyman Abbott.  
Messalina's Daughter.

D. T. Eaton, Muscatine, Ia.  
Century Atlas.  
Elder & Shepard, 238 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Hinton, Progress and Poverty. 1880.

## BOOKS WANTED.—Continued.

**Charles P. Everitt, 18 E. 23d St., N. Y.**  
 Lyon's Colonial Furniture.  
 Doughty, Friesland Meres.  
 Wood, Through Holland.  
 Broughton and Abby, Sketching Rambles in Holland.  
 Bird, Land of Dykes and Windmills.  
 Sala, Dutch Pictures.  
 Stieler, The Rhine.  
 Crane, Bookbinding for Amateurs.  
 Horne, Binding of Books.  
 Essentials of Good Binding.  
 Otte, Scandinavian History.

**J. R. Ewing, 267 Morrison St., Portland, Ore.**  
*International Studio*, 4th book-plate number.

**George D. Feary, Kansas City, Mo.**  
 Heliotrope; or, A Soldier's Legacy, by A. Carey, n. p.

**S. B. Fisher, 5 E. Court St., Springfield, Mass.**  
 [Cash.]  
 Musprath, Chemistry, no. 53 to complete, or v. 2, hf. mor.  
*Harper's Monthly*, July, 1892, 7 copies.

**P. K. Foley, 26 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.**  
 Harte, M'liss, N. Y., 1873.  
 " Condensed Novels, N. Y., 1867.  
 Mark Twain, Jumping Frog, N. Y., 1867.  
 The Gift, any vols. Phila., 1837-42.  
 Dramatic Mirror, any vols. or nos. 1841-42.  
 Redpath, Echoes of Harper's Ferry, 1860.  
 Fiske, Tobacco and Alcohol, 1869.  
 Burroughs, Walt Whitman, 1867.  
 Bucke, " " 1883.  
 Sanborn, Thoreau, 1882.  
 Alger's Edwin Forrest, any vol., or both, 1877.  
 Garrick, Life by Percy Fitzgerald, London, 1868.  
 Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám, Quaritch, London.  
 The Present, any nos. N. Y., 1843.  
 The Collegian, any nos. Cambridge, 1830.  
 Lowell, Maria, Poems, 1855.  
 Memorial R. G. S., Cambridge, 1864.  
 1st eds. of Thoreau, Parkman, Fiske, Hawthorne.

**Free Public Library, Newark, N. J.**  
*New York Quarterly*, v. 4.  
*North American Review*, v. 1-5, 7, 8, 64, 66.  
*Norton's Literary Letter*, no. 6.  
*Notes and Queries, Series 7*, v. 11 and 12; *Series 8*, v. 2.

**Ginn & Co., 70 5th Ave., N. Y.**  
 Set of Century Dictionary, 10 v., in hf. morocco binding,  
 shelf worn or slightly used.

**F. A. Grafton & Sons, Montreal, Can.**  
*The Ladies' Home Journal*, Nov., '98; Jan., '99.

**T. S. Gray Co., Milwaukee, Wis.**  
 Hell Up to Date, Stanley Waterloo, cl.

**Hanford & Horton, Middletown, N. Y. [Cash.]**  
 Dreamthorpe, Alex. Smith.

**Ivan Heinz, 332 Grant St., Buffalo, N. Y.**  
 1 or more copies *Cassier's Magazine* of Nov., 1891, at 25  
 cents each.

**The Helman-Taylor Company, 23-27 Euclid  
 Ave., Cleveland, O.**  
 Stone's 1st eds. of American Authors.  
 " College Year-Book.  
 Life and Correspondence of Rufus King, v. 1 only.  
 Putnam.  
 Century Dictionary.

**Walter M. Hill, Room 831, Marshall Field & Co.  
 Building, Chicago, Ill.**  
 Hooper, Jesse, Collection of Lincoln's Sayings.  
 Maberly, Print Collector's Manual.  
 Wellshire, Print Collecting.  
 Milman, Latin Christianity, large-type ed.  
 Herndon's Lincoln, 1st ed., 3 v.  
 Whitman, Leaves of Grass, 1st and 2d ed.  
 Field, Eugene:  
 Holy Cross, Japan paper. Francis Wilson, 1892.  
 Holy Cross, large paper. 1896.  
 Love Songs of Childhood, Japan paper.  
 Eugene Field I Knew, Japan paper. 1898.  
 The Symbol and the Saint. Chicago, 1886 and 1892.  
 Facts, Confessions, and Observations, Private,  
 signed by Field. 1894.  
 Stone, First Editions of American Authors, large-paper.  
 1893.  
 Elliot, The Grouse Family.  
 Bentham, Rationale of Evidence.  
 Monnell, Static Electro-Therapeutics.  
 Kelmscott Press books.  
 Kipling, 1st eds.

**W. C. Holt, 17 Dexter Ave., Montgomery, Ala.**  
 Romantic Passages of Southwestern History, by Meek.  
 Red Eagle, by Meek.

**Henry C. Holtin, Christopher St. Ferry, N. Y.**  
 Isaac Watts' Catechism, old ed.

**George W. Jacobs & Co., 103 S. 15th St.,  
 Philadelphia, Pa.**  
 Palmer, Church History. Pub. in 1862.

**C. S. Jefferies, Sanforth, Clevedon, Somerset,  
 England. [Cash.]**  
 Lamb's Essays of Elia, good price. Moxon, 1835.  
 Any American ed. of Shakspeare.

**John Kerrigan, Dallas, Tex.**  
*Southwestern Reporter*, v. 27 to 38 incl.

**G. Kleintelch, 397 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.**  
 [Cash.]  
 Twelve Months of Matrimony, by Emilie Carlen.

**Charles E. Lauriat Co., Successors to Estes &  
 Lauriat (Retail Dep't), 301 Washington St.,  
 Boston, Mass.**

Young Folks' History of Boston, Butterworth.  
 Better Late Than Never, Molesworth.  
 Downing's Landscape Gardening, ed. by Sargent.

**Leggat Brothers, 81 Chambers St., N. Y.**  
 Grand Civic and Military Demonstration in Honor of  
 Removal of Remains of James Monroe. Pub. N. Y.,  
 1858.

Jardine and Selby's Illustrations of Ornithology, 9 v. in  
 one, 2d Series. 1838-43.  
 Mybridge's Instantaneous Photographs.

**Paul Lemperly, 111 Water St., Cleveland, O.**  
 Any 1st editions of works by Thomas Hardy.

**Library Journal, 59 Duane St., N. Y. City.**  
*Library Journal*, April, June, Aug., Nov., Dec., v. 19,  
 1894.

**Library of the Mechanics' Institute, 31 Post St.,  
 San Francisco, Cal.**

Dramatists of the Reformation, Edin. W. Patterson.  
 Crowne, J., v. 3.  
 Lacy, J.  
 Marmion, S.

**D. H. Lloyde & Son, Champaign, Ill.**  
 Bergen, Early Settlers in Kings County.  
 Riker, Annals of Newtown, New York.

**Joseph McDonough, 53 State St., Albany, N. Y.**  
 Bain's Atlas of N. Y. State.  
 Field Memorial, recently published.  
 Estes' Genealogy. 1894.  
 Bergen, " 1876.

**S. F. McLean & Co., 46 E. 23d St., N. Y.**  
 Schoonmaker's History of Kingston.  
 Martha Lamb's History of Revolution.

**John Jos. McVey, 39 N. 13th St., Phila., Pa.**  
 Gifford's In Memoriam. Pub. by Smith, Boston, 1880.  
 Love of the Holy Spirit, by Phillips.  
 Any books by W. B. Fahnestock on Statuolism.

**C. R. Magee, 38 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.**  
 Christianity and Greek Philosophy, by Cocker. Pub. by  
 Harper.

**Henry Malkan, 119 Pearl St., N. Y.**  
 Psychology, Old and New, by Colville.  
 A Reader's Guide to Contemporary Literature, by W.  
 Swan Sonnenschein.  
 Best Books, by W. Swan Sonnenschein.

**James F. Maegan, 23 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.**  
 Draper's King's Mountain.  
 Appleton's Encyclo. of Biog.

**W. H. Miner, 1220 H St., N. W., Washington,  
 D. C.**  
 Prentice or Prentiss Genealogy, 1883, or any ed.  
 Mathews, Sea Idyl. Prang.  
 Garner, R. L., Nancy Bett. Norfolk (?).

**Morris & Wilson, Minneapolis, Minn.**  
 Guernsey, Keynotes to Materia Medica.  
 2 copies of Toynbee, Industrial Revolution, unb.  
 Schloss, Methods of Industrial Renumeration.  
 Baker, Monopolies and the People.

**Noah Farnham Morrison, 893 Broad St., Newark,  
 N. J. [Cash.]**  
 N. Y. Hist. Soc. Coll. for 1845.  
 The Hope of Israel, by Manessah Ben Israel.  
 Thucydides, Jowett's Translation.

**Daniel O'Shea, 1584 Broadway, N. Y.**  
 Life of Gen. Philip Kearney.  
 Shakspeare, v. 7. London, 1773.

**E. H. Otting, Warren, O.**  
 Manon Lescaut, Gebbie & Co. ed., Holland pap.  
 Horace Fletcher's Menticulture, and other works by  
 him.

## BOOKS WANTED.—Continued.

W. M. Palmer, 20 Monroe St., Grand Rapids, Mich.  
Stoddard Lectures.  
Appleton's Annual Cyclopædia. 1887-1897.  
1893-1898.

Dakotah (or Sioux) Dict. and Gram., Riggs.  
A. L. A. Index to General Literature. Fletcher, 1893.

O. T. Parks, Clifton House, Patchogue, N. Y.  
Joseph Rodas Buchanan:  
Anthropology.  
Therapeutic Sarcognomy.  
Journal of Man.  
New Education.

Thomas H. Pease & Son, 102 Church St., New Haven, Conn. [Cash.]

Outlook, Feb. 27, 1897.

E. Picken, 33 Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal, Can.  
Book on Woman's Work, compiled by Members of different Women's Associations, for the Women's Section at the Chicago Exhibition, 2 copies.

Pierce & Zahn, 633 17th St., Denver, Colo. [Cash.]  
Poole's Index, complete.  
An Experiment in Marriage, Chas. J. Bellamy.  
History of the Indian Mutiny.  
Michael Scott's Magic.

Preston & Rounds Co., 98 Westminster St., Providence, R. I.

Trumbull's Indian Place Names in Connecticut.

C. J. Price, 1004 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.  
Life for April 16, 1896; Sept. 8, 15, and 22, 1898.

H. R. Prowell, 84 Park Row, N. Y. City.  
A Sentimental Journey, by Sterne, Belford, Clarke ed.  
Voluptuous Duchess (or Romance of an Hour).

Phillip Roeder, 307 N. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo.  
Stories of a Country Doctor, by W. P. King.

J. Francis Ruggles, Bronson, Mich.  
Life of Empress Josephine.

Scrantom, Wetmore & Co., Rochester, N. Y.  
Salt Water Bubbles.

Winchell, Doctrine of Evolution.  
"Reconciliation of Theology, etc.

The Smith-Shaw Co., 143 E. 4th St., Cin., O.  
Cruikshank, On Vaccination.

A. H. Smythe, 41 S. High St., Columbus, O.  
Life of Samuel Lewis, by his son.

M. Spigatis, Marienstrasse, 23, Leipzig, Ger.  
American Catalogue, 1876 to 1884.

E. Steiger & Co., 25 Park Place, N. Y. [Cash.]  
Index Catalogue of the Library of the Surgeon-General's Office, 1st Series, v. 1 to 16; 2d Series, v. 1, 2, 3, complete or odd v.

Furness, Concordance to Shakespeare's Poems. 1875.  
Bates, Good Advertising.

T. M. Thorpe, 339 W. 59th St., N. Y.  
London Country Gentleman's Mag., after v. 10.  
The Horticulturalist, after 1861.  
1st ed. Chapman's Flora; later do. with 2 Supps.  
The Two Supplements to Allibone's Authors.

H. K. Van Bicen, 413 W. 22d St., N. Y.  
Dibblee, S. (Rev.), History and General View of the Sandwich Islands Mission. M. W. Dodd, 1839.  
Mathison, J., Visit to Hawaiian Islands. 1825.  
Indigenous Flowers of the Hawaiian Islands, 44 pl. painted in water-colors, and described by Mrs. F. Sinclair. Houghton, M. & Co., 1890.  
The History of Ackworth. N. H. J. L. Merrill, 1869.  
Belknap's History of New Hampshire.  
History of Deerfield and Deerfield County, Mass.  
Allen Dare and Robert le Diable, by Admiral Porter, clean copy. Appleton.

Williams Book Exchange, 521 7th St., Washington, D. C.

Electrical Medication, by Dr. A. W. Tipton. 1882.

Mrs. F. S. Willing, 10 Rush St., Chicago, Ill.  
Fletcher's Index to Periodicals, 1886, '88, and '89.

Wilson's Library, 1117 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Napoleon Smith.

Woodward & Lothrop, Washington, D. C.  
Americans of Royal Descent. Pub. by Lippincott & Co.

J. O. Wright & Co., 8 E. 42d St., N. Y.  
La Profezia di Dante, 2d ed. N. Y., 1822.  
Frottola per far Ridere, 16°. N. Y., 1835.  
Lives of Heroes of Amer. Revolution. Boston, 1859.

E. & J. B. Young & Co., 7 and 9 W. 18th St., N. Y.  
Delitzsch's Biblical Psychology.  
Pearson's The Chances of Death and Other Essays.

## BOOKS FOR SALE.

Irving S. Colwell, 97 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.  
Warner's Library of World's Best Literature, 30 v.  
Smith's Book of Mormon.  
Appleton's Cyclo., 24 v., which includes Annuals through '87, hf. mor.

College Courant, v. 1, 2, 3, and 4, hf. leather.  
Century and Atlantic Magazines, 10 c. ea., postpaid.

Cornell Co-operative Society, Ithaca, N. Y. [Cash.]  
29 Walker's Making of the Nation. 45 cents each.

7 Reber's Mediæval Art. \$1.25 each.

20 France, Mechanical Drawing. 40 cents each.

20 Hodgeman, Land Surveying. 75 cents each.

10 Baker's Engineer's Surveying Instruments. \$1.00 each.

5 Nicholson, Text Books of Zoölogy. 75 cents each.

A. Flanagan, 267 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

1 set, 12 vols., Kipling's Works, *Outward Bound* ed., in cloth, list, \$24.00; net, \$18.00.

1 set, 2 vols., Standard Dictionary of English Language, in cloth, net price, \$10.00.

O. S. Pratt, 161 6th Ave., N. Y. [Cash.]

Kipling's Fleet in Being.

Clark Russell's The Last Entry.

"Tale of the Ten.

G. H. Ritter, 9 Garden St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.  
Complete American Catalogue, 1876 to 1890, in good condition. \$100.00 cash.

## HELP WANTED.

SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS.—Wanted an assistant manager with experience in dealing with general agents. State age, experience, and salary expected. S., P. O. Box 1552, Philadelphia.

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

SITUATION wanted by a young man of five years' experience in large bookstore, good references. Address Box 2405, San Francisco, Calif.

## COPYRIGHT NOTICES.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS,  
OFFICE OF THE REGISTER OF COPYRIGHTS,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

To wit: *Be it remembered*, That on the 7th day of April, 1899, J. Madison Watson, of Elizabeth, N. J., hath deposited in this office the title of a book, the title or description of which is in the following words, to wit: "Independent Elementary Speller. A critical work on pronunciation; embracing a strictly graded classification of the primitive and the more important derivative words of the English language, for oral spelling; exercises for writing from dictation; prefixes, affixes, etc., etc. By J. Madison Watson," the right whereof he claims as author in conformity with the laws of the United States respecting copyrights.

(Signed) A. R. SPOFFORD, Acting Librarian of Congress.

By THORVALD SOLBERG, Register of Copyrights.

In renewal for 14 years from October 6, 1899.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

OLD English Novels, French translations, Posters, o. p.'s, 1st editions. PRATT, 161 6th Ave., N. Y.

WANTED.—Backer for a subscription book. Investment guaranteed. Address C. C. C., care of PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY.

BACK NUMBERS, volumes, and sets of magazines and reviews for sale at the AMERICAN AND FOREIGN MAGAZINE DEPOT, 47 Dev St., New York.

A GENTLEMAN'S library of several thousand volumes, general in character, is for sale. Correspondence solicited. Address J. M., care of PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY.

A. S. CLARK, 174 Fulton St., N. Y. City. I undertake to supply any magazine or review published, at a price depending upon its market value. A business-like query will be met by a business-like reply.

OFFICES TO LET.—Large, light, desirable rooms, near Astor Library, suitable for publishing, literary, or other offices, or light manufacturing. Low rent. Apply parlor floor, 28 Lafayette Place, New York.

STOCK of Books for Sale.—The entire stock of one of the oldest established book houses in this city for sale at a big bargain for one who understands the business. Location second to none and rent reasonable. University town (3000 students) and a fine opening for one wishing to engage in this line of business. Valid reason for selling. Write us for particulars. STATE SAVINGS BANK, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

THE HILPRECHT EDITION OF THE ::

## Holman Pronouncing Teachers' Bible

contains a series of pictures illustrating the progress made in the Babylonian Excavation Work. These pictures are arranged and described by the eminent Assyriologist, Prof. H. V. HILPRECHT, of the University of Pennsylvania, who has probably accomplished more in the cause of Assyriology than any other specialist living.

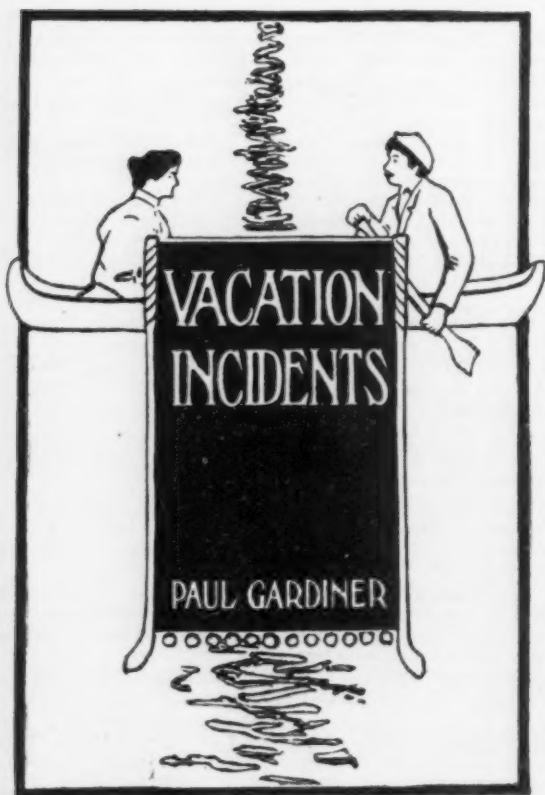
"There are five expeditions just sent out, each of which is endeavoring to obtain the crown of Archæological research at the close of this century. Foremost among these is the expedition of the University of Pennsylvania."

Made in a variety of beautiful bindings and sold at extremely low prices.

**OUR NEW 1899 PRICES ARE RIGHT.**

*See our travellers, now on the road, before placing your orders.*

**A. J. HOLMAN & CO., No. 1222 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.**



*Appeals to the heart of the vacationist on pleasures bent.*  
Profusely Illustrated. 12mo. Bound in three colors cloth. Ask your dealer, or send \$1.00 to  
A. P. GARDINER, Publisher, 550 Pearl St., N. Y.

Kindergartening now being rapidly introduced into public and private schools

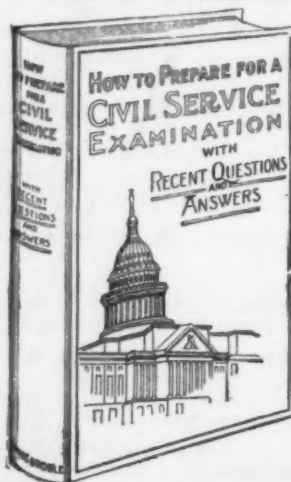
## Kindergarten Material and Books

should be kept on hand by all progressive Booksellers and Stationers in order to secure the remunerative trade of their locality.

We keep the most complete and largest stock and supply on favorable terms, in large or small quantities.

Send for Steiger's Kindergarten Catalogue.

E. Steiger & Co., 25 Park Place, New York.



How to Prepare for a Civil Service Examination, with Recent Questions and Answers; cloth, 560 pages. Price, \$2.00. (Just published.)

Craig's Revised Common School Question Book, with Answers, (over 8,500 Questions and Answers.) Price, \$1.50.

Henry's High School Question Book, with Answers, (over 60,000 copies sold.) Price, \$1.50.

**HINDS & NOBLE, Publishers, New York City**  
*School Books of All Publishers at One Store*

The Best Key to Educational Books.

THE

# American Educational Catalogue

## For 1899,

whose value to the trade is proved by the fact that it is now in its **thirtieth** year, and that

### Thousands of Copies are Sold Every Season,

claims to be the best practical aid to the dealer in or buyer of school books.

With its alphabetical arrangement by authors, its separate class-index, carefully sub-classified to an extent not followed by any other catalogue, its completeness and accuracy, it is presented as the best finding-list, the most complete order-list, and the most satisfactory class-catalogue for school use.

The catalogue is made entirely new each year, to omit books which have dropped out of use and to include all live books, and all new books (ready or to be ready for the Fall) are added in their proper alphabetical place.

The page giving the key to publishers will not be given in imprint editions unless specially ordered.

This Catalogue is specially planned to be of service for circulation by retailers among schools and private buyers. The imprint edition possesses not only temporary value, but will serve its purpose during the whole year. **No imprint edition of less than 100 copies can be supplied.** Orders for editions should be sent to us at once.

### CASH TERMS:

*Imprint edition—without publishers' advertisements:*

*With sole imprint of ordering firm, and stitched, per 100 copies, \$5.00 ;  
per 1000, \$40.00.*

There is no extra charge for printing name, business card, etc., on the imprint page ; the last page is left blank at the disposal of the dealer, but any copy for that page, advertising special lines or general business, will be set up and printed thereon for \$5.00, or for \$1.00 if plate is sent.

Copy for imprint and shipping directions should accompany the order.

The regular *Educational Number* of "THE PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY" will be supplied at 50 cents per copy in leatherette.

Office of THE PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY,

P. O. Box 943.

59 DUANE STREET, NEW YORK.

## BOOKS READY TO-DAY:

### The Man with the Hoe, and Other Poems.

By Edwin Markham.



T has been many years since any poem has excited so much interest as has Mr. Markham's now famous voicing of the protest against life's inequalities which he saw in Millet's painting. In a few weeks after its appearance the author had received hundreds of letters from prominent literary people all over the world commending the work highly. Prof. William James, of Harvard, for instance, wrote: "The poem is magnificent and reeks with humanity and morality." This is Mr. Markham's first collection of poems, with a frontispiece reproduction of the painting which inspired his best effort.

*Size, 5 x 7½ ; Pages, about 150 ; Frontispiece photogravure ; Type, 10-point ; Price, \$1.00, net.*

### The Real Hawaii.

By Lucien Young, U. S. N.



THIS is an authoritative work upon our newly acquired possessions by an American Naval officer, who knows his subject thoroughly. It not only gives the inside history of the revolution which ended the Monarchy—Lieutenant Young was on the *Boston* at that time, and took an active part in the proceedings—but furnishes a reliable handbook to the condition and resources of the island. An appendix contains an elaborate array of statistical information about all sorts of matters, including the sugar, coffee, and other industries.

*Size, 5 x 7½ ; Pages, about 325 ; Illustrations and maps ; Price, \$1.50.*

## SOME RECENT POPULAR BOOKS:

The Day's Work.	By RUDYARD KIPLING.	102d Thousand.	\$1 50
The Jamesons.	By MARY E. WILKINS.	8th Thousand.	1 00
The Black Douglas.	By S. R. CROCKETT.	13th Thousand.	1 50
Through the Turf Smoke.	By SEUMAS MACMANUS.	4th Ed.	75
A Voyage to the Moon.	By CYRANO DE BERGERAC.	3d Ed. net,	50
McTeague.	By FRANK NORRIS.	3d Edition.	1 50
A Hungarian Nabob.	By MAURUS JÓKAI.	2d Edition.	1 25
Life of Henry Drummond.	By GEORGE ADAM SMITH.	3d Ed. net,	3 00
Bob, Son of Battle.	By ALFRED OLLIVANT.	10th Thousand.	1 25
Cyrano de Bergerac.	By EDMOND ROSTAND.	37th Thousand. net,	50

DOUBLEDAY & MCCLURE CO., 141-155 East 25th St., New York.

# JOHN LANE'S NEW BOOKS

## SOME MODERN CLASSICS.

**THE COLLECTED POEMS OF WILLIAM WATSON. With Portrait.** \$2.50.

"I prefer the poet who sings of my immortal soul to the chap who sings of windlasses and steam-winchcs." And so I prefer William Watson to Kipling."—Mr. VANCE THOMPSON in *The Criterion*.

**THE LAST BALLAD, and Other Poems. By John Davidson.** Fcap. 8vo, \$1.50.

*The London Times* says: "Mr. John Davidson, when the fine frenzy of inspiration is upon him, writes verse that must appeal to all who have any poetical instinct. His imagination glows and his phrases strike home. He stands among the few writers of the day who really write poetry, and 'The Last Ballad, and Other Poems' is a volume in which his finer qualities are evident."

**THE SILENCE OF LOVE. Poems. By Edmond Holmes.** Post 4to, \$1.50.

"Those lovers of what is lovely, who have long treasured Mrs. Browning's 'Sonnets from the Portuguese,' and Rossetti's 'House of Life,' will rejoice to find in this new volume a legitimate successor."—*Boston Transcript*.

**THE ALHAMBRA, and Other Poems. By F. B. Money Coutts.** Crown 8vo, \$1.25.

*The London Daily Chronicle* says: "He is a strong poetic craftsman, and his work is always carefully and delicately finished. It is plain on every page that Mr. Coutts is a serious and strenuous craftsman, who places a fine and individual faculty at the service of a lofty ideal."

*New Book by the author of "Forest Lovers."*

**PAN AND THE YOUNG SHEPHERD. By Maurice Hewlett.** Crown 8vo, \$1.25.

"Even more distinctively and richly imaginative than his 'Forest Lovers.' It is a bit of bold fantasy, veined with passion, lightened by the humors of rusticity."—*The Outlook*.

*The Sequel to "Aylwin."*

**THE COMING OF LOVE: Rhona Boswell's Story and Other Poems. By Theodore Watts-Dunton, author of "Aylwin."** Crown 8vo, \$2.00.

*Literature* says: "In 'The Coming of Love' (which, though published earlier, is a sequel to 'Aylwin') he has given us an unforgettable, we cannot but believe an enduring portrait—one of the few immortal women of the imagination. Rhona Boswell comes again into 'Aylwin.'"

*New Book by "Max."*

**MORE. By Max Beerbohm. A Volume of Essays.** \$1.25.

"In his hands the knack of graceful impertinence is raised by dint of sheer mastery to the dignity of a serious art; there are moments, indeed, when he brings it within measurable distance of the sublime."—*Literature*.

**THE SPIRIT OF PLACE, and Other Essays. By Alice Meynell.** Fcap. 8vo, \$1.25.

*The London Pall Mall Gazette* says: "A rare book. One cannot believe that a writer whose perceptions are so fine but so human, whose reflections are so fine but so just, can write anything one would not wish to read."

*New Poems by W. B. Yeats.*

**The Wind Among the Reeds. By W. B. Yeats.** \$1.25.

"The *London Outlook* says: "In truth Mr. Yeats' work, for which we have waited several years, is a beautiful gift."

*The New "Golden Age."*

**DREAM DAYS: Being eight "Golden Age" Stories. By Kenneth Grahame.** FOURTH EDITION. \$1.25. Uniform with "Golden Age" and "Pagan Papers."

"In this province, the reconstruction of child life, Kenneth Grahame is masterly; in fact, we know of no one his equal."—*New York Times*.

**COMEDIES AND ERRORS. By Henry Harland.** SECOND EDITION. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

## NEW NOVELS.

*By the author of "Patience Sparhawk" and "The Californians."*

**A DAUGHTER OF THE VINE. By Gertrude Atherton.** SECOND EDITION. \$1.50.

"Touches and passages in 'A Daughter of the Vine' might, turn by turn, entitle it to a place beside 'Jane Eyre' and 'Wuthering Heights.' Yet, externally, if not essentially, it is as characteristically Californian as they are English."—*The Criterion*.

*The Boston Globe* says: "It is so well told that it is sure to outlast a great deal of current fiction."

**YOUNG LIVES. A Romance. By Richard Le Gallienne, author of "The Quest of the Golden Girl," "The Romance of Zion Chapel," etc.** With a cover design by WILL BRADLEY. \$1.50.

Mr. J. Kendrick Bangs in the *New York World* says: "The old-time Le Gallienne is restored to us. His corner on the library shelf is once more made ready for him."

*New Novel by the author of "Derelicts."*

**IDOLS. By W. J. Locke, author of "Derelicts," etc.** \$1.50.

*New Romance by John Buchan.*

**A LOST LADY OF OLD YEARS. By the author of "John Burnet of Barns."** Cr. 8vo, \$1.50.

*New Historical Romance by Frank Mathew.*

**DEFENDER OF THE FAITH. By Frank Mathew, author of "The Spanish Wine," etc.** With three portraits after Holbein. \$1.50.

**PROFESSOR HIERONIMUS. A Novel. Translated from the Swedish of AMALIE SKRAM. By Alice Stronach and G. B. Jacobi.** Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

## THE INTERNATIONAL STUDIO.

35 Cents a Month; \$3.50 a Year. Specimen Copy, post free, 10 Cents.

From the *New York Tribune*: "The 'Studio' is to-day by all odds the best artistic periodical printed in English."

**140 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.**

# CASSELL & COMPANY, LIMITED

## BUFFALO EXPRESS

RE-ESTABLISHED 1878 BY J. N. MATTHEWS. FIRST ESTABLISHED IN 1846. GEO. E. MATTHEWS & CO., PROPRIETORS.

FROM THE ILLUSTRATED EXPRESS OF

May 7 1899

### CASSELL'S NATIONAL LIBRARY.

The change in the management of the American interests of the great English house of Cassell & Co. has already been noted in The Express. The house is now represented by a New York branch, at Nos. 7 and 9 West Eighteenth Street, bearing the parent company's name of Cassell & Co., Ltd. The imprint of the Cassells is found upon many books of combined value and cheapness, and the company deserves good wishes for prosperity under its new arrangement.

One of its first American enterprises is the beginning of a new series of Cassell's National Library. The first volume is "Hamlet," and other volumes will be published weekly. Cassell's National Library was edited by the late Henry Morley, a teacher of English literature who did untold good in bringing the English classics within the reach of those of slender purses. The volumes in the library are printed on good paper in clear readable type and in handy form and sell at 10 cents in paper, 20 cents in a neat cloth binding. A new design has been made for the wrappers, and in their new dress, these classic gems should prove a boon to students and to others anxious for the best books in their library, but whose purses are light.

UNSOLICITED

PRESS NOTE.

## CASSELL'S DICTIONARIES

ARE RECOGNIZED BY EDUCATORS AND THE TRADE AS "THE BEST DICTIONARIES FOR CLASS WORK." ❄ ❄ ❄ ❄

ALWAYS Bound in cloth RED BACK and GREEN SIDES.

Cassell's French-English and English-French Dictionary.

Now in its 515th Thousand.

Cassell's German-English and English-German Dictionary.

Now in its 225th Thousand.

Cassell's Latin-English and English-Latin Dictionary.

Now in its 115th Thousand.

CASSELL & COMPANY, Limited, 7 and 9 West 18th St., New York.

LONDON.

PARIS.

MELBOURNE.